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New Series, No. 4.

THE

ANNUAL MONITOR

For 1846.

OR

OBITUARY

OF THE

MEMBERS OF THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS

In Great Britain and Ireland,

FOR THE YEAR 1845.

YORK:

PUBLISHED BY THE EXECUTORS OF THE LATE WILLIAM ALEXANDER;

AND SOLD BY HARVEY AND DARTON, DARTON AND CLARK, C. GILPIN, AND E. MARSH, LONDON; J. L. LINNEY YORK; AND J. ASHTON, BRISTOL.

1845.

PREFACE.

1297129

Again we present to the readers of the Annual Monitor the records of the departed during the past year. The carefully extracted returns with which we have been again so kindly furnished by our correspondents, in the several Monthly Meetings, enable us to speak with no small degree of confidence of the accuracy of our Report.

The similarity of the aggregate number of deaths in our community, during the four past years, (the period included in the new series of this work) is worthy of notice.

In the year	1841—42	the total number		was	347.*
,,	1842—43	...	...	...	356.
,,	1843—44	...	...	..	342.
,,	1844—45	...	...	...	354.

Thus steadily does Time, as anciently figured with his sickle, march onward to gather his appointed numbers for the "great harvest." As he

* The Report of Infants was not so complete in this as the subsequent years.

proceeds in his course, he takes not only th
mature and the aged, but the vigorous and th
growing, the plant in its first greenness and tha
in the beauty and fragrance of its flower; speal
ing with one voice to all who remain, "Be y
ready."

Though our numerical records are so uniforn
the number of memorials connected with ther
calculated to be instructive to survivors, vari
considerably. We this year insert notices of tv
dear Friends whose decease took place subsequer
ly to the close of our year. The memoir
Elizabeth Fry has been kindly furnished at o
request, by a valued and competent friend; a
we feel no doubt that, although its length
greater than has usually been introduced into o
pages, it will be read with deep interest by th
who have long known, loved, and honoured h
and who feel that her memory is still very preci
to them.

THE

ANNUAL MONITOR.

OBITUARY.

	Age.	Time of decease.
JANE ABBATT, *Bolton, Lancashire.*	38 29	3mo. 1845
THOMAS ADAMS, *Northampton.*	50 7	1mo. 1845
SUSANNA ADLAM, *Bristol.*	67 10	4mo. 1845
SARAH ALBRIGHT, *Hanninal Marion, U. S., North America.* Wife of Thomas Albright, late of Lancaster.	57 26	9mo. 1844
AGNES ALDERSON, *Kendal.* Daughter of John Alderson, of Dent.	19 10	6mo. 1845
HENRY ALLEN, *Belfast.* Son of Jacob and Sarah Allen.	24 14	4mo. 1845

GEORGE ALLEN, *Mulladry*, 9 23 6mo. 1845
near Richhill. Son of Jacob and Sarah Allen.

MARY ALLEN, *London.* 1 4 2mo. 1845
Daughter of Stafford and Hannah H. Allen.

JOHN ARMISTEAD, *Leeds.* 49 26 5mo. 1845

MARY ARMITAGE, 91 13 6mo. 1845
Nottingham. Widow of Joseph Armitage.

ELIZABETH ASHBY, *Stoke* 84 5 6mo. 1845
Newington. Widow of William Ashby.

JOHN ASHBY, 73 18 4mo. 1845
Brixton, Surrey.

THOMAS ATKINSON, 33 23 10mo. 1844
Lancaster.

ELLEN ATKINSON, *Lancaster.* 17 16 8mo. 1845
Daughter of James and Dorothy Atkinson.

THOMAS BACKHOUSE, *York.* 52 21 3mo. 1845

FREDERICK BACKHOUSE, 37 16 4mo. 1845
Stockton-on-Tees. Died at *Darlington.*

MARY BAKER, *Danbydale*, 73 18 8mo. 1845
Yorks. Widow of John Baker.

SARAH BANKS, *Clonmel.* 32 22 2mo. 1845
Daughter of Samuel and Elizabeth Banks, o
Limerick.

ABRAM RAWLINSON BARCLAY 51 4 2mo. 1845
Leightonstone, near London. An Elder.

WILLIAM BARKER, *Leeds.* 32 27 7mo. 1845

MARGARET BARNARD, 19 20 7mo. 1845
Darlington. Died at *Croft.* Daughter of Samuel and Sarah Barnard.

MARY BARRETT, *Adderbury.* 84 17 4mo. 1845
An Elder. Widow of William Barrett.

ELIZABETH BARRITT, 36 15 6mo. 1845
Woodbridge. Wife of James Barritt.

ELIZABETH BARTLETT, *Bath.* 50 27 6mo. 1845

RICHARD BARTON, *Dublin.* 33 31 1mo. 1845
Son of Thomas and Anne Barton.

HANNAH BASS, *Sudbury.* 65 23 2mo. 1845

ELIZABETH BATH, *Mumbles,* 69 25 10mo. 1844
near Swansea. Widow of Henry Bath.

ELIZABETH BEAVINGTON, 80 27 1mo. 1845
Bristol.

JOHN BEEBY, *Allonby.* 61 3 1mo. 1845

ANNE BEWLEY, *Dublin.* 58 22 4mo. 1845
Died at *Mountmelick.* Widow of George Bewley.

MARY ANN BIDWELL, 49 6 3mo. 1845
Norwich. Wife of Henry Bidwell.

SARAH BIGLANDS, 34 8 12mo. 1844
Wigton, Cumberland. Daughter of the late John Biglands.
This friend had fewer religious privileges than

many of our young friends enjoy: she was placed in a situation peculiarly liable to the temptation of being "conformed to this world;" but He who seeth the end from the beginning, was pleased, in mercy, to lay his chastening hand upon her, so that she became "transformed by the renewing of her mind;" and was enabled to "prove what was that good and acceptable, and perfect will of God," concerning her.

By the decease of her mother, she was introduced into a large share of domestic cares; and amidst her numerous engagements, there is reason to fear, that she did not pay due attention to the symptoms of a cancerous complaint, which ultimately, with great suffering, wore away her strength. When the fatal nature of her disease became known, she appeared not to entertain a hope, or even a wish, that it might be removed; saying, "I only desire to be resigned, and to have patience and strength given me, to bear whatever afflictions the Lord may see meet to lay upon me; they will not be more than I require."

On her death-bed she regretted that like too many, in youth, she had devoted so much time and attention to dress; and remarked that the indul-

gence in it could not now spare her one single pain, or bring her one step nearer to that heavenly kingdom, where alone her hope was fixed.

As her illness increased, it was comforting to observe the peaceful expression of her countenance, all anxiety appearing to be removed from her mind. On her patience and cheerfulness being remarked to her, she replied, "I am nothing of myself, all is graciously given me by Him, who alone knoweth our weakness and wants.

Whilst she was able, a large portion of her time was occupied in reading the Scriptures and memoirs of deceased friends; and on one occasion, after having the ciii. psalm read to her, she remarked, "My soul ought indeed to bless the Lord, for he has been very merciful to me."

Many times she expressed her fear least she should quite exhaust her kind attendants; and on one occasion, looking earnestly upon them, she queried, "Am I very impatient?" and continued, "Oh! that I may have patience to hold out until the Lord is pleased to say, it is enough. I desire but to have ease one quarter of an hour, and quietly sleep into eternity; where I shall be at rest for ever—free from suffering—what a happy

change! I have no fear of death, but can lie down quietly as if going to sleep; my mind is quite at ease. I believe there is a place prepared for me; and if anything had been unfinished, it would have been shown me now." She then prayed, "Come sweet Jesus, come quickly; oh! come, receive my spirit."

To her brothers and sisters she gave suitable counsel, desiring that they might trust in the Lord, and then they would need no other friend; he would support them in every difficulty. "I have," she continued, "found him to be a kind and merciful Protector, all-sufficient, and ready to grant me every wish and prayer, if consistent with his unerring will."

She expressed much satisfaction on being informed that her close was apparently very near,—a sweet and heavenly smile rested upon her countenance, relief from suffering was mercifully afforded, and we reverently believe that she was permitted an entrance into that eternal rest she had so often prayed for.

MARTHA BINHAM, *Exeter.* 66 26 1mo. 1845

SARAH BINNS, *Lothersdale.* 88 9 3mo. 1845

Widow of John Binns.

JOHN BIRKBECK, *Keswick, near Norwich.* 18 22 3mo. 1845
Son of Henry and Elizabeth L. Birkbeck.

ANN BIRKETT, *Lancaster.* 59 26 10mo. 1844
Widow of William Birkett.

ANN BISHOP, *Winthill, near Sidcot.* 56 18 10mo. 1844

SAMUEL BLAIN, *Carlisle.* 1 26 12mo. 1844
Son of David and Mary Blain.

RICHARD BLAKEY, *Woodend Lodge, near Counterside.* 78 2 3mo. 1845

JOSHUA ROBINSON BLAKEY, *Thornton Rust, near Aysgarth, Yorks.* 66 17 7mo. 184

ELIZABETH BOUTELL, *Hempnall, near Tasburgh, Norfolk.* 80 3 2mo. 1845
Wife of Thomas Boutell.

MARIA BOWLY, *Cirencester.* 63 25 11mo. 1844
Wife of Christopher Bowly.

ANNA BRACHER, *Wincanton.* 15 6 7mo. 1845

CATHARINE BRACHER, *Wincanton.* 14 15 7mo. 1845
Daughters of James Bracher.

JAMES BRADSHAW, *Lancaster.* 79 10 4mo. 1845

WILLIAM GASKIN BRANTINGHAM. *Darlington.* 53 1 7mo. 1845

RACHEL BRICE, *Clonmel.* 50 23 4mo. 1845
Widow.

WILLIAM BRIGGS, *York.* 2 30 10mo. 1844
Son of John and Caroline Briggs.

BENJAMIN BRIGHT, *Rochdale.* 28 16 3mo. 1845
Son of Jacob Bright.

ELIZA BROMLEY, *Barnsley.* 40 14 8mo. 1845
Wife of Edward Bromley.

ANN BROOK, *Rastrick, Yorks.* 74 19 8mo. 1845

ALFRED BASS BROWN, 1 8 5mo. 1845
Hitchin. Son of Isaac Brown.

ALFRED BROWN, *near Dudley.* 3 23 2mo. 1845
Son of James and Marian Brown.

PETER BUCKMASTER, 66 18 3mo. 1845
Woodbridge.

ANNE BULLEN, *Norwich.* 76 20 10mo. 1845
Widow of Joshua Bullen.

LYDIA BURLEY, *Leiston.* 11 18 6mo. 1845
Died at *Ackworth.* Daughter of John and Elizabeth Burley.

HARRIET BUTLER, *Bristol.* 22 17 1mo. 1845
Daughter of John and P. Butler.

MARY CAPPER, *Birmingham.* 90 23 5mo. 1845
A Minister.
The parents of this dear friend were members

of the Episcopal Establishment; they were accounted serious people, and in many respects trained up their family with considerable care; but they do not appear to have seen the impropriety of allowing their children to frequent the theatre and other places of amusement; and the subject of this memorial was early exposed to much temptation, by being removed from under the paternal roof, and sent onto the continent, in order that she might receive a part of her education. She had been, in very early life, brought under religious conviction; and in France, as well as previous to her leaving her native land, she was led to doubt the propriety of visiting the theatre, &c. She observed that these gaities indisposed her mind for prayer: and often, after attending such places, the follies she had witnessed, and the time thus wasted, were brought before her view, in a manner which occasioned her much sorrow. The will of her Heavenly Father, she believed, pointed out a different course, and she was enabled to take up her daily cross and gradually to give up all these amusements.

It was her practice often to retire to her chamber, where in secret she sought for consolation and strength; which doubtless contributed to

prepare her mind not only to stand firm amidst the trials consequent upon her path of self-denial, but also for the reception of those pure and more spiritual views of religion which she afterwards embraced, and which she found to be congenial to her seeking and greatly tried mind.

Her attraction to friends appears to have commenced after her brother, Jasper Capper, had become attached to them, and frequented their meetings; she was thus brought into association with them, and uniting with their views, she became dissatisfied with the ceremonies of the religious establishment in which she had been educated. The change she felt herself required to make, gave her parents much uneasiness; and they, in consequence, removed her from home, and placed her under the care of a brother who was a clergyman. She had much trial to endure, from feeling herself constrained to act in opposition to what her parents thought right; but she was enabled to give up all that she held dear in this life, even an intended matrimonial connexion, for the sake of becoming what her Lord and Master required; and great was her peace, in thus continuing firm in obeying her religious convictions.

By her father's desire she did not return to the parental roof, but, after leaving the house of the clergyman, resided with another brother in London.

In 1785, her father died; soon after which event, she returned again to her mother, and had the comfort of remaining with her to the end of her life.

Writing to a friend, in the 80th year of her age, she thus reverts to the subject of joining our religious society:—"So gradual, I may say, so simple, has been my poor progress that I can scarcely give an answer as to what brought me amongst you as a distinct people; but I am bound in gratitude to acknowledge the gentle hand of mercy that has guided me hitherto, and joined me in strong affection to the Society, and satisfied my seeking mind as to its genuine gospel principles of salvation."

It appears that our dear friend joined the Society when she was about twenty-eight years of age; and subsequently she became a valuable minister. Her first certificate to travel in that capacity, was obtained in the year 1794. Her journeys, on a religious account were not unfrequent, and extended over a period of about thirty years. At an

advanced age, she visited different parts of this country and Wales.

Her mind was often drawn towards those not in membership with us; and she was peculiarly qualified to comfort the afflicted, and administer counsel in Christian love to those who had deviated from a right course of conduct; endeavouring to bring them to a just sense of their condition. During the few last years of her life, the exercise of her gift was chiefly confined to her own neighbourhood.

Love to all was the characteristic feature of her mind; and she was universally beloved by all who knew her;—both young and old, rich and poor.

The latter years of our dear friend's life were spent in a cheerful and happy contentment; she was grateful for the blessings by which she was surrounded; and many felt it to be a privilege to visit her, and to learn from this experienced Christian, how the humble disciples of a crucified Saviour are led through the varied paths of this chequered life.

Of herself, she had a truly humble opinion; and she often exclaimed,—"That it was all of the

Lord's mercy, goodness, and power, that she was preserved."

In a letter addressed to a near relative, in 1838, she says,—"In humility and reverence I resign my immortal spirit to a redeeming Saviour, in and by whose atoning sacrifice, and sanctifying power, my hope of salvation rests; fixed on this rock of ages,—'which rock is Christ.'"

She had long been in a feeble declining state, but she continued her exemplary and diligent attendance of our religious meetings to within about a week of her decease. In the short illness which terminated her life, the result seemed in measure hidden from her; though her mind, constantly viewing the uncertainty of time, was prepared for the solemn messenger whenever sent. The evening before her death the 14th chapter of John was read to her; beginning with,—"Let not your heart be troubled, &c." She appeared much comforted by it; and said,—"Oh, how beautiful to go to a mansion ready prepared for us! Oh, Father!" During the night she was fervently engaged in prayer; and in the morning, enquired after her absent friends, and sent messages of love to them. About nine o'clock, it appeared

evident that the powers of her frail tabernacle were failing, and soon after she passed away as in a sweet sleep; and we cannot doubt her purified spirit was permitted to enter those blessed regions, clothed in the white robe of her Saviour's righteousness.

JOSEPH CAPPER, *Bristol.* 38 21 12mo. 1844
Son of Samuel Capper.

ELIZABETH CARKEET, 80 12 6mo. 1845
Falmouth. Widow of William Carkeet.

SARAH ANN CARLTON, 79 17 1mo. 1845
Hillsborough, Ireland

SARAH CARRICK, *Carlisle.* 54 26 12mo. 1844
Widow of David Carrick.

SUSANNA CARROLL, *Cork.* 44 23 10mo. 1844
Wife of James Carroll.

THOMAS CARTER, 63 17 4mo. 1845
Scotchergill Dent, Yorks.

ALICE CARTER, *Stratford,* 64 6 3mo. 1845
Essex. Widow of James Carter.

RICHARD CASH, *Peckham.* 11 14 12mo. 1844
Son of William and Elizabeth Cash.

MORDECAI CASSON, *Thorne.* 75 13 7mo. 1845
An Elder.

The Lord of the harvest has many servants

engaged in various offices, and placed in different situations; some public and conspicuous, others retired or obscure: but all who are engaged to fulfil their respective duties are alike the Lord's servants. One of these, in the retired position of a small town, and a small company of those with whom he was associated in religious fellowship, was the late Mordecai Casson.

Of his religious course in early life we have no knowledge; but it is well known that, for a great number of years, his Christian walk adorned his profession.

He was a man of sound independent judgment; and in the station of an elder in the church, and in the monthly meeting to which he belonged, he possessed very largely the esteem and confidence of his friends.

In the small meeting, of which he was a member, he stood as a father; and by his neighbours his counsel was much sought and valued: being frequently engaged amongst them as a prudent adviser in cases of difficulty; and as a peacemaker.

His close was sudden; but we trust he was one who was found waiting.

WILLIAM CHALK, *London*. 37 17 3mo. 1845

THOMAS CHANDLEE, 56 18 2mo. 1845
Baltinglass, near Ballitore.

CATHARINE CHANTLER, 68 9 1mo. 1845
Charlwood Ifield, Sussex. Widow of Joseph Chantler.

WILLIAM CHARNLEY, 77 9 1mo. 1845
near Cartmel, Lancashire.

JOSEPH CHRISTY, *Kircassock*, 45 7 8mo. 1845
Lurgan.

MARTHA CLARE, *Manchester*. 60 2 12mo. 1844

ELIZABETH CLARK, 86 28 2mo. 1845
Bridgewater. Widow of John Clark.

JOSEPH CLEMESHA, 26 31 1mo. 1845
Wakefield.

MARY CLIBBORN, *Swansea*. 77 15 4mo. 1845

CELIA CLOTHIER, *Street*. 81 2 3mo. 1845
Wife of John Clothier.

RICHARD COCKIN, 92 16 8mo. 1845
Doncaster. An Elder.

Our dear friend, Richard Cockin, was born at Armthorpe, near Doncaster, the 26th of the 3mo. 1753. His parents, who were members of the Episcopal Church, appear to have been duly sensible of the importance of training up their

children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, and he retained a grateful remembrance of their pious care. On the termination of his apprenticeship, in Doncaster, in 1773, being then in his 20th year, he travelled as far north as Edinburgh, working at his business in different places on his route. In Edinburgh he was taken ill of a fever, and confined in the infirmary there about five weeks. In 1776, he went to reside in London, where he continued till 1779. The continued solicitude of his father for his best welfare, was evinced by several letters which he addressed to his son about this time, from which the following extracts have been made:—

"I never asked riches for you, but I daily beg of God to give you an increase of his Holy Spirit; for without it we can do nothing." "I think a state of prosperity is most to be feared; but I wish our desires may be moderated with the righteous man's—'give me neither poverty nor riches,' lest any of the many ill consequences attending both extremes should befall us: a middle state is certainly the safest, and in it we see most of the providences of God." "I have often been made to see that a disappointment in my schemes has

afterwards been for my good; therefore I humbly recommend thee and thy affairs to God's all-wise disposal, and make no doubt but that he who has hitherto been thy helper, will, in his infinite mercy, continue to thee his protection." "When thou wast little I taught thee to say prayers, but there is a wide difference between saying prayers and praying; now I trust thou prayest with the spirit and with thy understanding also, and in Christ's name:—and for his sake God has promised to hear us. I hope we are as much in this duty as we are commanded, and God will be true to his promise, if we pray with subservience to His will, as by Christ's example. O my dear son! let us, as far as the Spirit shall enable us, follow this blessed pattern—this is the sincere and hearty prayer of thy father." During this period, Richard Cockin became convinced of the principles of the Society of Friends, of which he gives the following account in a letter to a near relative, dated 7mo. 29, 1778. "Apprehending it may contribute a degree of satisfaction to give thee some information respecting my joining Friends, I may premise, that when I left Yorkshire, it was very foreign to my intention to change my

religious profession; taking it for granted, that the principles of the Church of England were the most consonant with Scripture of any visible church: but I had not been long in London before the sandy foundation of my faith began to be shaken, it being only founded on the traditions of men, implicitly received, without searching into the validity or rather purity thereof, —I was not able to gainsay the cogent truths demonstrated by the writings of those professing the holy principle of light and grace manifested in the soul; and seeing divers in this Metropolis, whose deportment appeared correspondent therewith, I was excited with a desire to go to a meeting appointed for Isaac Sharples and Thomas Rutter; during the time of whose testimonies, I thought I had never heard such preaching as that before, their words being accompanied with that life and power which is the only certain evidence of gospel ministry. Having, as I before hinted, read some of the writings of Friends, and now hearing the verbal declaration of the power and efficacy of the word of life, together with seeing the corroborating example of some,—I say, that being an eye and ear witness of these things, it

began to take fast hold of me, and there seemed an indispensable necessity for me not to take any thing upon trust as I before had done, but endeavour to "prove all things, and hold fast that which is good." It was a considerable time after the dawning of the blessed truth in my mind, before I wholly gave up to the visitation thus mercifully extended. I frequented the assemblies of several different societies; being willing, if possible, to evade the cross that I foresaw the profession of Quakerism would subject me to; and which appeared insurmountable in my view: besides, the prospect of being exposed to the ridicule of my acquaintance; and, for aught I knew, to the entire disregard of my parents and relatives,—went near to my very life. Oh! whilst I pen this, my heart is broken in contrition, in the remembrance thereof; and the tears are made to issue from my eyes. At length I was favoured, through the secret operation of the Spirit of grace, to give up my will in obedience to the requirings of Him for the purpose of whose glory I was created; being made sensible there was no other way to obtain the crown, but by subjection to the power of the cross. After various conflicts and reasonings, I

was favoured with a degree of resignation to give up to what I believed to be required of me, and willing to leave the event; having, at times, a secret hope raised in me, that though the cup might at present be bitter, yet if I endeavoured, with sincerity, to love the Almighty more than any other object, all things would work together for my good. I would not, however, be understood, when I speak of resigning my will, as if I attributed to myself any merit;—by no means: for it is only by and through the influence of divine grace operating in the heart, that we are enabled to do any thing that will find acceptance in the sight of God; therefore, it is His own work that can alone shew forth his praise. Whilst I am thus expressing myself, I feel ardent breathings raised in me, that we, who make such a profession as that of being led and guided by the Holy Spirit, might bring forth fruits answerable thereto. Oh! then would the people flock unto us, as doves to the windows; and the tender enquirers, who are seeking the way to the holy city, with their faces thitherward, would be instructed by us; and our Zion again would become the beauty of nations: but with deep sorrow have the living

amongst us to behold our ancient comeliness tarnished with the spots of the world; and may it not be said, that a lusting after the wedge of gold, and the Babylonish garment, hinders us at this day from prevailing against our spiritual enemies."

During these exercises, our late dear friends Thomas Shillito and John Sanderson, afterwards of the Old Jewry, London, were his close companions. They all lodged together, and appear to have joined the Society at nearly the same time.

On returning from London, Richard Cockin commenced business in Doncaster, where he resided the remainder of his days; and in 1781, he was married to Deborah Funston, of Whitechapel road, London.

He was a most diligent attender of all our meetings; and in a memorandum, made in his 83rd year, he remarks: that the consideration of his having been favoured with health and ability, regularly to attend his monthly, quarterly, and nearly forty yearly meetings, claimed his heartfelt gratitude. He adds, that he did not recollect missing more than one week-day meeting, when not prevented by indisposition, or absence from

home, although during many years of his residence in Doncaster, no meeting was held there,—the meetings being held in the villages of Warmsworth and Balby.

In 1792, he was appointed an Elder in Balby monthly meeting; in which important station he evinced an unwearied interest in the promotion of the cause of truth; and a sincere desire to uphold the testimonies given us to bear, in simplicity and uprightness.

In 1799, he was a second time married, to Ellen Abraham, daughter of John Abraham, of Whitehaven, in Cumberland, who was a descendant of Judge Fell and his wife Margaret Fell. She was a valuable minister many years, and died in 1841, aged about 83 years.

In 1816, Richard Cockin accompanied our late dear friend, Isaac Stevenson, on a religious visit to the meetings of Friends in Wales, and also to several counties in the West of England; during which journey they also visited the families of friends, and held public meetings in many places.

In 1821, he accompanied his dear wife in a religious visit to all the meetings of Friends in Scotland; and subsequently to those of Friends

in Ireland. He was several times engaged in travelling with other friends concerned in the work of the ministry; in which service he was not only a sympathising companion, labouring to strengthen their hands in the work, but was not unfrequently concerned to offer the word of exhortation also. On revising an account which he kept of these and similar engagements, when far advanced in years, he remarks,—"I can have no merit to plead in any thing which I have done; hence my reliance for divine approbation is entirely upon the redeeming love and mercy of God through Christ Jesus; on whose atoning propitiatory sacrifice, and with humble confidence in the free unmerited grace and mercy of a long-suffering and gracious Creator, I desire to depend and rely, for the forgiveness of all my sins; and that through the redeeming and sanctifying influence of the Holy Spirit, my soul may be cleansed in the laver of regeneration, and made meet for an inheritance with the saints in light. I often feel as one tottering on the brink of the grave; and, therefore, the most important consideration that can engage my attention is, "Am I ready for my eternal change?" and O! that I could give it that heartfelt attention

which it demands. It is the sincere breathings of my spirit that I may experience an enlargement of my heart in love; and that a lively quickened fervour of spirit may more abound, than has of late been the case with me. O Lord! enable me, on the bended knees of my soul, to supplicate an increase of spiritual fervour; and if it be thy blessed will, grant me more of an union and communion with thee, through a participation of thy Holy Spirit, replenishing my soul with those fruits which are acceptable to thee."

In 1833, our dear friend was attacked with paralysis; which, with very little exception, confined him to the house for the last twelve years of his life; and for a long period he was unable to be got down stairs. Yet, during this protracted season, divine goodness did not forsake him, or suffer him to be cast down. His cheerful patience, and his cordial pleasure on the visits of his friends, will be long remembered. The seizure being of the left side, the use of his pen was continued to him; by which he was still able to converse with his absent and distant friends; which he felt to be no small privilege; and numerous were the marks of his love and sympathy, particularly to those engaged

in the work of the ministry, on whose behalf he continued to feel an unabated interest: and many were the acknowledgements of the value of his fatherly counsel. Our dear friend was truly "given to hospitality;" his house and heart were ever open to his friends. Although his means, and manner of living, were through life bounded by strict moderation; yet he was remarkably liberal to the poor: and whether the circulation of the Holy Scriptures, the release of the slave, the extension of education, or any other good work, claimed his attention, he gave it in the genuine spirit of Christian charity. His continued solicitude for the best welfare of those around him, was evidenced by the re-publication, in his 92nd year, of an affectionate address to the inhabitants of Doncaster, chiefly the labouring classes, which he had published thirty years before. The tenderness of his spirit, and the Christian patience with which he was favoured to the end of his long pilgrimage, were a bright exemplification of greenness in old age; and we may rejoice in the belief, that, as a shock of corn, fully ripe, he is now gathered into the heavenly garner.

He peacefully departed this life, the 16 of 8mo. 1845, in the 93rd year of his age.

CELIA COLE, *Tockington, near Bristol.* 42 25 5mo. 1845
Wife of George Cole.

MARY COOK, *Rochester.* 75 12 11mo. 1844
Widow of John Cook.

ANN COOK, *Rochester.* 45 19 3mo. 1845
Daughter of the above.

DOROTHY COOK, *Wellingboro'.* 73 27 8mo. 1845
Widow of Daniel Cook.

WILLIAM COOKE, *Liverpool.* 62 22 11mo. 1844

SUSANNA COOPER, *Rastrick, Yorks.* 74 16 11mo. 1844

RICHARD ATKINSON CORDER, *London.* 25 29 7mo. 1845
Son of Charles and Rachel Corder.

SARAH CORDER, *Ipswich.* 58 22 7mo. 1845
Wife of Edward Corder.

ROBERT CROSLAND, *near Brighouse, Yorks.* 72 9 5mo. 1845

MARGARET CROZIER, *Great Orton, near Carlisle.* 86 12 12mo. 1844

MARY DAWE, *Taunton.* 78 1 3mo. 1845

ROBERT DAWSON, *Belfast.* 7 6 3mo. 1845
Son of George and Margaret Dawson.

MARY DAVIS, *Croydon.* 73 15 12mo. 1844

MARY DEANE, *Shelton, Staffordshire.* 84 21 1mo. 1845
Widow of William Deane.

JOSEPH DEANE, *London.* 75 6 10mo. 1844

HENRIETTA DEANE, *London.* 77 20 9mo. 1844

JOHN DE HORNE, *Lexden, near Colchester.* 73 5 1mo. 1845

SARAH DEARNALY, *Rastrick.* 42 23 9mo. 1845

ELIZABETH DICKENSON, *Newcastle.* 35 24 5mo. 1845 Widow of Harris Dickenson.

CHARLOTTE DIX, *Tasburgh, Norfolk.* 80 19 8mo. 1845 Widow of James Dix.

ISAAC DIXON, *Lancaster.* 79 30 9mo. 1845

SUSANNAH DODGSON, *Toxteth Park, near Liverpool.* 68 30 5mo. 1845 Widow of George Dodgson.

SARAH DREWETT, *Stepney, London.* 62 8 10mo. 1844

ROBERT DUDLEY, *Godalming.* 77 13 11mo. 1844

MARY EDDY, *Plymouth.* 83 27 5mo. 1845 Widow of John Eddy.

BENJAMIN EDGE, *Coalport, near Coalbrookdale.* 67 2 1mo. 1845

SARAH EDMONDSON, *Rawden.* 83 14 1mo. 1845

MARY ELGAR, *Folkstone.* 66 28 9mo. 1845

HANNAH ELLIS, *Glenfield, near Leicester.* 44 17 2mo. 1845 Wife of Joseph Ellis.

JOHN DAFFORN ELLIS, *Bristol* 72 14 11mo. 1844

JOHN ETHERIDGE, *Poole.* 72 16 12mo. 1844

CELIA EVANS, *The Elms, near Hereford.* 64 22 3mo. 1845
Wife of Thomas Evans.

SAMUEL GEORGE EVENS, *Chorlton-on-Medlock, near Manchester.* 19 3 11mo. 1844
Son of Samuel and Ann Evens.

Though young in years there is reason to believe that the afflictions, which the dear deceased suffered, from infancy, owing to great delicacy of constitution, were, at an early period, made instrumental in leading him to obedience to the divine will; and of reconciling him to the disappointments of some of the most cherished anticipations of youthful enjoyments. On such occasions he was never known to repine, but passed them by with calm resignation; and occupied himself on subjects to which the activity of his mental powers, and his desire for improvement, prompted him to apply. His close confinement at home brought him much into the company of his superiors in age and experience; and, under a measure of the teachings, and tendering influences of the Divine Monitor, contributed to an early development of mind; which was often observed to be beyond his years. His last illness was of very short duration;

and so insidious in its progress, that it was only within about twelve hours before his departure that his nearest relatives became alarmingly alive to the danger of his situation.

On being asked if he wished to have any portion of the Scriptures read; he replied,—he thought he could bear to hear a few verses out of the Psalms. The cxxv. Psalm was read; when an unusual covering of sweet solemnity prevailed, which continued to his peaceful close.

Though of a modest retiring disposition, this dear young man was generally very cheerful, and contented with the dispensations allotted him;—affording a striking example of patience under suffering; and it is believed, that his bodily afflictions, during life, were blessed to him, and through the mercy of God in Christ Jesus, he is now, and for ever, entered into the joy of his Lord.

Susanna Everett, *Catton, near Norwich.*	59	2	4mo.	1845
Wife of George S. Everett.				
Richard Fell, *Uxbridge.*	63	4	6mo.	1845
John Fessant, *Castle Donington.*	74	13	4mo.	1845

ELIZABETH FIELDEN, 81 5 12mo. 1844
Liverpool.

LAVINIA FIELDING, *Rochdale.* 28 27 4mo. 1845

JOHN FINCHER, *Evesham.* 78 9 9mo. 1845

ANNE FISHER, *Limerick.* 50 9 8mo. 1845

MARY FISHER, *Cork.* 30 3 5mo. 1845
Wife of Reuben Fisher.

SUSANNA FISHER, *Balnagore* 26 30 4mo. 1845
Moat.

GARBUTT FISHER, *Kendal.* 63 18 6mo. 1845

JOHN FOLLETT, *near Sidcot.* 26 28 3mo. 1845

EDWARD FOX, *Wellington.* 56 5 8mo. 1845

RICHARD FRANCIS FOX, 17 29 11mo. 1844
Falmouth. Son of Joseph and Anna P. Fox.

MARY FOX, *Nottingham.* 87 19 10mo. 1844
Widow of William Fox.

PRISCILLA FOX, *Rushmere,* 18 2 2mo. 1845
near Ipswich. Daughter of Thomas and Catharine Fox.

HANNAH GARDNER, *Leeds.* 40 2 6mo. 1845
Wife of Richard Gardner.

JANE GARDNER, *Leeds.* 38 21 8mo. 1845.
Daughter of Richard Gardner.

CONSTANTIA GILLETT, 1 18 8mo. 1845
Brailes. Daughter of John and Eliza Gillett.

ANN GILPIN, 63 3 9mo. 1844
Chorlton-on-Medlock, near Manchester. Widow of Robert Gilpin.

JOHN GLAISYER, *Brighton.* 68 3 10mo. 1844
An Elder.

JOSEPH GOOD, *Baycliffe, near Ulverstone.* 63 14 4mo. 1845

MARY GOPSIL, *Broomfield, Essex.* 84 13 12mo. 1845
Widow of Thomas Gopsil.

ROBERT GRAHAM, *Lisburn,* 15 11 5mo. 1845
Son of Robert and Eleanor Graham.

JOSHUA GREEN, *Hillsborough, Ireland.* 24 21 12mo. 1844
Son of John and Mary Green.

SARAH GREEN, *Trummery, near Ballinderry.* 61 20 4mo. 1845
Wife of Jacob Green.

She was the daughter of William and Sarah Green, who resided near Hillsborough, in the county of Down, Ireland. Her mother was a member of the Society of Friends; but having married in a manner contrary to its rules, her children were not brought up in accordance with its principles.

The subject of this memoir was, in her youth, inclined to gaiety; and manifested this disposition by her conformity to the fashions and manners of a vain and delusive world.

In the year 1805, she was married to Jacob Green, and settled with her husband on a small farm; their prospects of maintenence were not encouraging, but by perseverance, industry, and good management, she became a great assistance to her husband who laboured diligently; and their united endeavours were blessed with a sufficiency, so that, not seeking great things, they were enabled to go on cheerfully.

Having experienced, and in measure yielded to the visitations of divine grace; she was given to see the vanity and emptiness of those things in which she had formerly delighted; and being strengthened to take up her daily cross and follow her dear Lord, she could testify that this self-denying path yielded her more solid comfort, than all her former pleasures and enjoyments had done, and that "there are no joys to be compared to the joys of God's salvation." The religious concern of her mind, was evinced in her anxiety to train up her children in the way they should go; that, by attention to the heavenly Teacher, they might be enabled to walk in the "strait and narrow way." She felt it her duty to instruct them in their infancy, in the use of the plain scripture

language, and to be careful that their dress should be such as became the followers of Him who was "meek and lowly in heart." As her family grew up, her concern increased for their preservation from all those things which have a tendency to draw away the mind from the simplicity of truth.

She was diligent in attending meetings, being a good example to her friends in the performance of this duty, which was often accomplished under considerable difficulty; her frame being delicate, and she having a considerable distance to walk, often through miry roads.

She was for many years in the station of an overseer, and was a woman of strict integrity and uprightness, desiring in all her dealings to owe no man anything but love, an object which she often toiled hard to accomplish.

It having pleased the Great Head of the Church, to call her dear husband to the work of the ministry, he believed it required of him to devote much of his time to the exercise of the gift bestowed upon him; and it was a great trial to her, to give him up to pursue his gospel labours at a distance from home, at a time when the wants of a rising family seemed to demand their united exertions

and for a time, she seemed unable fully to make the sacrifice. In this state of things, he was visited with a dangerous illness, and brought so low, as to leave little hope of his recovery. This dispensation appears to have impressed her with so strong a sense of the necessity of being cheerfully resigned to all the Lord's dealings with them, that she never afterwards hesitated to set him at liberty, when called into service abroad; and many were the sacrifices of this kind that she had to make; nearly one half of her husband's time for several successive years, being occupied in the service of his divine Master. A heavy charge thus devolved upon her, not only in the care of a large family, but in the oversight of their agricultural concerns; and she found time to instruct most of her children, in the first rudiments of school learning. The divine blessing appears to have rested upon her labours; and their pecuniary circumstances improving, they were enabled to add considerably to their farm.

In the 10th month, 1844, Sarah Green exhibited symptoms of pulmonary disease; and her illness increasing, she was confined to her bed for about six months. During this time, she was enabled to

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to bear all her sufferings with Christian patience, and resignation to the divine will. In the early part of her illness, she was, at times, much depressed, under a sense of her unworthiness; but, the doubts and fears under which her diffident mind laboured, were in mercy removed, and she was enabled to testify her confidence in her blessed Saviour, who laid down his precious life for us, who was wounded for our transgressions, and bruised for our iniquities. To those who knew her active and careful disposition, it was remarkable how completely she seemed to be weaned from temporal things; she seldom spoke of them, but was often strengthened to impart good counsel to her children, pressing them to mind the one thing needful, and to live in the fear of the Lord. She was sensible of her approaching dissolution, and spoke of it with calmness to her husband. Many were the precious sayings which she expressed during her illness, evincing that her hope and confidence were in her Redeemer. About four hours before her decease, she took an affectionate leave of her husband and children; after which, by signs and feeble expressions, she was understood to desire that they would pray for her; at this solemn time,

her husband was engaged vocally to petition at the throne of grace, on her behalf, that an easy passage might be granted to her through the dark valley of the shadow of death; soon after which, she quietly passed away.

ELIZABETH GREEN, *Reading*. 67 18 12mo. 1844
Wife of Samuel Green.

SUSANNAH GREENWOOD, 76 28 5mo. 1845.
Springfield, Essex. An Elder.

HANNAH GREENWOOD, 70 6 7mo. 1845.
Chipping Norton. Widow of Alexander B. Greenwood.

SAMUEL ATKINS GREENWOOD, 4 15 10mo. 1844
Chipping Norton. Son of Henry and Ellen Greenwood.

ELIZABETH GREER, *Lurgan*. 49 15 3mo. 1845

ELIZABETH GREEVES, 16 10 5mo. 1845
Brookland, near Belfast.

GEORGE GREGG, *Liverpool*. 41 15 6mo. 1845

ANN HAGEN GRIMSHAW, 19 24 1mo. 1845
Peckham. Daughter of William Grimshaw, jun.

ELIZABETH GRUBB, *Clonmel*. 63 6 4mo. 1845

MARIA GUNDRY, *Calne*, 30 21 9mo, 1845
Wiltshire. Daughter of Joseph Fry Gundry.

MARTHA GUNDRY, *Calne*, 71 25 9mo. 1845
Wiltshire. Widow of Joseph Fry Gundry and mother of the preceding. A Minister.

It is believed, that a few particulars respecting these dear friends, who were so tenderly united, and who were removed so nearly together, from the conflicts of time, may prove both interesting and instructive.

Maria Gundry was taken away in the vigour of life, from a path of much usefulness; and though the nature of the complaint admitted of but few opportunities for expression, her conscientious endeavour to perform known duties, had long been accompanied by a consistent walk and conversation. An extract from a letter, written some years ago, will evince her desire to witness an ad-advancement in spiritual life.—"I want to experience a further increase in Christ, a more full and complete conformity to Him in all things; but I am well assured that I can do nothing for myself; and may I not say, most of all, I long to grow in that lowliness which must be known and abode in, before we can be any thing for Christ. May I, indeed, deeply feel the loving-kindness of the Lord; of which I know I am

totally undeserving; and may I, by the continued and increased fervour of my spirit, and devotedness of my whole conduct, testify thereto, in language that cannot be mistaken."

In the seventh month, of the present year, she returned from the sea-side, where she had been staying for the benefit of her health; and the improvement consequent upon it was such, that it was remarked by many of her friends, that they had never seen her appear in better health or spirits. An extract from a letter, written during this absence from home, will pourtray the state of her mind;—"I wish to be very thankful for the opportunity now afforded me of retirement, and intercourse with my Heavenly Father; may it prepare and strengthen me for the fresh pursuit of my duties, when again I return to them. They look arduous, but not insurmountable; I desire to be enabled to walk humbly and faithfully before Him, who, I verily believe, has helped me hitherto, and will yet deign to direct my steps, if I humbly trust in Him, and lean not to my own understanding. This is the great point to be striven for, till attained through the power of God."

Respecting the duties alluded to, it may be best to explain that she had for some time, undertaken the charge of a few pupils; an employment for which she was unusually qualified; though she deeply felt her own insufficiency, as appears by the following extract from a letter, written the early part of the present year:—"Though I did send thee some bright accounts in my last, do not for one moment imagine, that I have other than many thorns and crosses, amply sufficient to show what a poor weak creature I am, and how insufficient for the task before me, without the condescending care and assistance of that Saviour, who commanded Peter to feed his lambs; and who, I believe, regards the earnest petitions and desires of those who, in His will, not their own, are desirous of obeying this divine injunction, though it may be in the midst of weakness and inability."

With reference to a friend, for whom she felt interested, she thus writes,—"It is a hard thing for flesh and blood to submit to the cross; and long before the mind is wholly given up to follow its Divine Leader, the things of time interfere, in some way or other, and prevent the things of

God from claiming that attention which they demand. But when we are willing to cast every thing from us, but the one thing needful, then indeed we do advance towards the heavenly city.

In a previous letter, alluding to the advantages of daily retirement, as a means of divine counsel and support; she says,—"How can we live without immediate nourishment from the Source of Life; and how can we direct the attention of our tender charge to seek for the efficacy of that which we have not ourselves proved. We ought to live above the world and its pursuits, as humble dependents at wisdom's gate for the food, the daily bread, that may there be dispensed to us. I feel, while I write, what need I have of a more habitual application of this precept; but, poor and unworthy as I am, I can invite others to come and taste for themselves the blessing attendant on the endeavour to walk in the way, which I believe to be the only way to rest and peace: I have found it to be more advantageous than any other exercise."

During her illness, the uniform sweetness and patience which she maintained, afforded evidence of the resignation of her will; once on a remark being made to her on the need of patience, she

replied,—"It seems as if patience must have its perfect work." And upon another occasion, when her dissolution was almost hourly expected, she said,—"My mind is deeply engaged towards God." Thus her sorrowing relatives consolingly believe, that it had long been her endeavour to let the day's work keep pace with the day, and that she was not unprepared for the awful summons.

Her death was deeply affecting to her beloved mother, who was then very ill with a similar attack of fever.

From memoranda made by Martha Gundry, it appears that she was, when very young, favoured with the visitations of heavenly love. She says,—"From my childhood I loved piety, and highly esteemed those who, I believed, were called of God to labour in his vineyard; I delighted to wait upon them, and render them the smallest offices of kindness, for the work's sake." She also remarks,—"I was early introduced into suffering, by the death of several beloved brothers and sisters, which occasioned much serious reflection; and often led me to crave a blessing from my Heavenly Father, that he would be pleased,

through redeeming love and mercy, so to purify my spirit, as that I might be prepared to join those dear ones, in the presence of their Saviour, in that glorious city where all tears shall be wiped away; and all sorrow for ever cease, in endless praise to the Lord God and the Lamb."

In the year 1798, she was married to Joseph Fry Gundry, and settled at Calne; and, we believe, she was deeply concerned to train up her large family in "the fear of the Lord." That this continued pre-eminently her desire, may be seen by an extract from a letter written to one of her sons, dated 28th of 8mo. last.—"I feel a poor thing, not worthy of the least of the many mercies bestowed upon me; yet, I think I can say I love the good; and have no other wish for myself and dear children, than that we may so live as that, when this pilgrimage is ended, we may be favoured with a well-grounded hope of an admittance into one of the many mansions in our Heavenly Father's house, where the inhabitants, of even the very lowest, are completely happy."

Previously to her daughter's illness, her own

health had been declining; and it was soon observable, that her strength was giving way. On a kind attendant going into her room she remarked, —"I am lying here quite submissive to my Heavenly Father's will, whether it be to raise me up again, or to remove me from hence, I am quite resigned."

Sending a message, a few days after, to a young person at a distance, she said,—"Tell her my mind is sweetly centred in Jesus; and that whatever becomes of the poor body, I believe all will be well." She then alluded to the heavy affliction of having her dear Maria so ill; but added, "I know it is all in mercy."

When informed of her beloved daughter's decease, she bore it with much calmness; and on her eldest daughter visiting her, she spoke of their great loss; and, though much affected, remarked,—"It was all in mercy; her life had been full of mercies." Her patience, and ready acquiescence with the wishes of others, were very striking,—rendering it both instructive and pleasant to wait upon her.

On the afternoon of the 24th of 9mo., she appeared particularly bright and collected; and on

hearing the cxxxiii. Psalm read, she remarked to her daughter, "that is how I wish you to live; in love and unity together." About six o'clock, the same evening, a sudden change was apparent; considerable stupor succeeded a severe shivering fit; after which she was mostly unconscious, and remained in that state till nearly four o'clock in the morning of the 25th, when she breathed her last so quietly, that those around her were scarcely sensible when her gentle spirit entered that heavenly rest, which, we humbly believe, was prepared for her, and of which she appeared to have so sweet a foretaste.

Joseph Haughton, *Ferns*, 80 20 4mo. 1845 *near Ballintore.* An Elder.

This dear friend was an example of meekness and patience, under many trying dispensations. For the last three years of his life, he was mostly confined to his chamber. He bore his afflictions with much resignation to the Divine will, manifesting to those who visited him, that he was weaned from the world, and was quietly waiting his appointed time.

At the commencement of his indisposition, when it was not thought likely that he would

continue long, he was greatly favoured with peace of mind, petitioning that patience might be granted to him, and saying that he did not see a cloud in his way, but that he had nothing to trust in but the mercy of his dear Redeemer.

He spent a large portion of his time, during his long confinement, in reading the Holy Scriptures. On one occasion, when the Bible was brought to his bedside, he remarked, that it was "a fine book;" and after hearing a portion read out of the Gospel of John, he was much affected; after a time of impressive silence, he was asked if his mind felt easy, to which he replied, "I do feel, at times, that support which strengthens me." On its being remarked, that that was a favour, he answered, "It is indeed; the Lord has been my Lord for upwards of fifty years, and he will not forsake me now;"—being much affected, he added, "this is all, this is every thing."

At other times, he was tried by the absence of that feeling of good which his soul longed for; and then, again, a ray of hope would, in mercy, brighten his seasons of depression. Once when very low, he remarked,—"I do not give up hope."

For several days before his death, his articulation was very difficult; but it was evident that his mind was stayed upon that Almighty arm, which had been his support and comfort through many tribulations.

His close was very peaceful, and a reverent trust is entertained, that, through redeeming mercy, his purified spirit is admitted into one of those many mansions which are prepared for the righteous.

MARY HARDING, *near Dublin.* 74 23 10mo. 1844
Widow of Henry Harding.

HANNAH HARRIS, *Hackney*, 86 20 10mo. 1844
near London. Widow of Joseph Harris.

MARGARET HARRIS, 7 5 10mo. 1844
Middlesboro', Daughter of Anthony and Rachel Harris.

THOMAS HARTAS, *Sinnington* 72 2 12mo. 1844
Grange, near Pickering.

MARY HEATON, 82 20 3mo. 1845
Stoke Newington.

WILLIAM HENRY HAW, 3 26 1mo. 1845

STEPHEN FRANCIS HAW, 1 27 2mo. 1845
West Witton, near Aysgarth. Sons of William and Ann Haw.

HANNAH MARIA HEAD, 85 6 5mo. 1845
Ipswich. Widow of Benjamin Head.

ANN HEDLEY, *Barnsley.* 65 4 5mo. 1845
Widow of Samuel Hedley.

SAMUEL HENSON, *South* 75 19 3mo. 1845
Appledore, Devon.

LUCY HEPPENSTALL, 19 1 2mo. 1845
Sheffield. Daughter of John and Hannah Heppenstall.

HANNAH HEWETSON, *Penrith.* 76 1 8mo. 1845

MARY HILL, *Clonmel.* 31 18 12mo. 1844
Widow of James Hill, late of Waterford.

SARAH HILL, *Painswick.* 90 27 8mo. 1845
Widow.

HANNAH HINDE, *Maryport.* 73 25 7mo. 1845
Widow of Jacob Hinde.

PRISCILLA HITCHCOCK, 60 15 3mo. 1845
Exeter. Wife of Robert Hitchcock.

JOHN HOBSON, *Moy, near* 82 15 9mo. 1845
Grange.

MARY HOBSON, *Birley,* 48 10 8mo. 1845
near Sheffield. Wife of Edward Hobson.

JOHN HODGKIN, *Tottenham.* 79 29 9mo. 1845

JOHN HOLMES, *Tivetshall,* 75 22 6mo. 1845
Norfolk.

HARRIET HOLMES, 39 15 8mo. 1845
Nottingham. Widow of William D. Holmes.

STEPHEN HOLMES, *Bradford.* 76 23 1mo. 184

THOMAS HOLMES, *York.* 17 8 5mo. 1845
Son of William and Ann Holmes, of Newcastle.

MARY HOPKINS, *Malton.* 55 6 6mo. 1845
Died at York.

This dear friend evinced, at an early age, an unusual watchfulness and tenderness of spirit, which she retained through life.

Soon after the completion of her own education, in conjunction with another friend, she undertook the management of a school, in which she diligently laboured for several years; and having herself come under the yoke of Christ, it is believed she was made useful to many of those placed under her care, in whose best welfare she took a lively interest. The humility and disinterestedness which had characterized her in health, were strikingly exemplified during a protracted illness, borne with instructive submission to the divine will. She once remarked "I have not sorrowed for the loss of health; I am mostly thankful." At another time, enquiring what her medical attendant thought of her she said, "Well, I am not

much discouraged, I know in whom I have believed." She frequently expressed a desire that patience might hold out to the end; which was mercifully granted. On the day of her decease, although too weak to express much, she frequently smiled on those around her, with a countenance expressive of Heavenly serenity; in which state she quietly passed away, and we believe that her prepared spirit has, through redeeming love and mercy, been permitted to enter one of those many mansions prepared for the humble followers of a crucified Redeemer.

ROBERT THOMAS HORNIMAN. 1 12 9mo. 1845
Newport, Isle of Wight. Son of J. Horniman.

ANNA TABITHA HORNOR, *Hull* 56 8 7mo. 1845

JOHN HOTHAM, *Handsworth*, 62 14 9mo. 1845
Woodhouse, Yorks.

ABRAHAM HOTHAM, *West* 70 21 1mo. 1845
Bromwich, near Birmingham.

JOHN HOWLETT, *Filton*, 83 1 11mo. 1844
near Bristol.

RUTH HOWSON, *Wray*, 73 27 1mo. 1845
Lancashire. Widow of Thomas Howson.

ANN HUBBERT, *London.* 60 13 11mo. 1844
A Minister. Wife of John Hubbert.

ALICE HUGHES, *Thornbury*, 78 2 4mo. 1845
near Bristol. Widow.

MARY HUNTER, *Ballinacree*, 87 9 8mo. 1845
Ireland. Widow of James Hunter.

MARY HOYLAND, *Sheffield.* 53 18 2mo. 1845

JOANNA IBBUTT, *Tottenham.* 90 27 6mo. 1845

JOHN SAYCE IRWIN, 2 23 10mo. 1844
Manchester. Son of William and Deborah Irwin.

DEBORAH JACKSON, 28 3 2mo. 1845
Darlington. Wife of Robert Jackson.

ESTHER JACKSON, 80 19 10mo. 1844
Warrington.

JAMES JACKSON, *Lancaster.* 78 30 10mo. 1844

ELIZABETH JACOB, 41 23 10mo. 1844
Waterford.

ANN JAMISON, *Croydon.* 62 18 2mo. 1845
Wife of Henry Jamison.

AUGUSTINE FOSSICK JONES, 1 5 1mo. 1845
London. Son of Samuel and Rebecca Jones.

MARTHA JOHNSON, *Dublin.* 78 1 5mo. 1945

WILLIAM JOHNSON, *Ardwick*, 73 10 2mo. 1845
Manchester.

SUSANNA JOHNSON, *Youghal.* 75 25 1mo. 1845
Widow of Samuel Johnson.

WILLIAM JOHNSTON, *Dree Hill, near Grange, Ireland.* 14 13 9mo. 1845

WILLIAM KELSALL, *near Wyersdale, Lancashire.* 73 19 11mo. 1844

ANN KEMP, *Stoke Newington.* 75 13 6mo. 1845
Widow of Robert Kemp.

PETER KENWAY, *Bridport.* 74 11 10mo. 1844

SAMUEL KNIGHT, *Stoke Newington.* 73 15 2mo. 1845

JOSEPH KNIGHT, *Southwark.* 72 24 1mo. 1845

JANE KNIGHT, *Southwark.* 12 13 3mo. 1845
Daughter of Thomas and Elizabeth Knight.

JOHN LACEY, *North Walsham, Norfolk.* 57 31 8mo. 1845

WILLIAM LAMLEY, *Treddington, near Shipston.* 67 7 4mo. 1845

ANNA LEAN, *Birmingham.* 7 20 7mo. 1845
Died at *Penzance.* Daughter of William and Hannah Lean.

MARY LEICESTER, *Liverpool.* 69 6 11mo. 1844
Widow of Thomas Leicester.

JOSEPH LEIGH, *Macclesfield.* 46 18 12mo. 1844
In seeking to promote his eternal interests, and from religious conviction, this friend joined our religious Society.

Near the close of his life, he was brought into a state of mind, wherein he was searched as by the "Light of the Lord," and he had to lament his unfaithfulness, and that the cares of the world and the temptations around him, had diminished that love which "seeketh first," and with the strength of the heart, "the kingdom of God and the righteousness thereof."

During the protracted illness with which he was mercifully afflicted, he was brought to see his unwatchfulness and many deviations from known duty, in a very humbling point of view.

On one occasion, when his wife had been reading to him an account of a dying person, who had had Heaven in view, she remarked to him that she hoped he would see the same, to which he replied "I shall, when I can say that God has pardoned my sins, and blotted out my iniquity.—The enemy is always busy! But I see that I am wretched, blind, and naked, and can do nothing of myself." He further intimated, that there was "nothing like waiting" upon the Lord. "I go daily," said he, "naked and empty to the fountain to be filled." At another time he remarked, "I have been a great sinner;—a warm and hasty

temper has been a great hurt to me; yet I have frequently striven against it. Alexander the Great has often been brought to my recollection, who conquered the world, but could not conquer himself."

On his wife's observing that she hoped nothing stood in the way of his acceptance, he replied; "There is nothing in my way, but I have not that clear evidence I wish to have; but the Lord knows the desires of my heart, I desire more of the light of His countenance. He willeth not the death of a sinner;" and further observed, that the work of sanctification was not such an easy work as many thought it to be. "If I perish," he added, "it shall be crying for mercy."

At another time, when his wife said, she hoped that he felt easy in his mind, he replied, "I do, though not so much so as I want to feel; yet I believe I shall;" and when he was encouraged to maintain a prayerful trust in the Lord, he replied, "I will not give up;—I have no one else to go to;" and being much humbled, he said, "If I may but be a door-keeper in the house of Israel, it will be enough."

On one occasion, when his eldest son was leaving

the room, he enquired who it was; and on being told that it was James going to meeting, he expressed his desire that he might be a good example to the rest of the family, and give up his mind to the love of truth, and the service of his Creator.

Once, having been left for some time alone, on his wife's returning into the room, he remarked, "I have passed a more comfortable hour, than for some time past,—I only want one thing, that the Lord Jesus Christ may take up his abode in my heart." At another time he ejaculated, "O Lord! whatever I may yet have to pass through, give me patience to bear it."

At times he was comforted, and said that the favour of the Lord was turned towards him, and that he had only to hold out to the end. To some of his family he remarked, "You see I am going very fast, and it will not be long before you must all go." He charged his elder children "to live unto God, for they would find comfort in religion, that it would teach them how to use this world, and should they meet reverses, it would enable them to bear them."

He appeared calm and collected up to his solemn close, and from his expressions, it was evident that

his mind still clung in humble hope on the mercy of God in Christ Jesus.

SUSANNA LEWIS, *Teignmouth, near Bath.* 52 26 2mo. 1845

SARAH LEWIS, *Street.* 74 22 12mo. 1844
Wife of George Lewis,

SARAH LITTLE, *Alston.* 5 17 6mo. 1845
Daughter of Christopher and Ann Little.

JANE LITTLEWOOD, *Bradford.* 47 23 3mo. 1845

IGNATIUS LOVELL, *Bristol.* 15 2 6mo. 1845
Son of George and Margaret Lovell.

MARTHA LYTHALL, 65 11 6mo. 1845
Foleshill, near Coventry.

THOMAS MAC LEANE, 50 30 11mo. 1844
Painswick.

SARAH ANN MARSDEN, 11 18 11mo. 1844
Wavertree, near Liverpool. Daughter of Ephraim and Catharine Marsden.

ELIZABETH MARY MARSHALL, 79 2 8mo. 1845
Westminster. Widow.

ANN MAUD, *Kendal.* 75 26 4mo. 1845
Widow of William Maud, late of Bradford.

DEBORAH MARRIAGE, 39 8 2mo. 1845
Woodham Walter, Essex. Wife of Robert Marriage.

ELIZABETH MERCER, 62 10 5mo. 1845
Hillsborough, Ireland.

MARY METCALFE, 45 30 3mo. 1845
Macclesfield. Wife of John Metcalfe.

CHARLES MEYERS, *Dublin.* 3 17 12mo. 1844
Son of John and Jane Meyers.

JONATHAN HILL MOLONE, 35 2 11mo. 1844
London. Died at *Dublin.*

JOHN MOORE, *Broomhedge*, 98 13 7mo. 1845
Ballinderry.

SARAH MOORE, *Tottenham*, 90 25 3mo. 1845
Widow of James Moore.

MARY MORGAN, *Chevin Hall*, 90 12 1mo. 1845
near Ross. Widow of James Morgan.

GEORGE MORGAN, 81 20 3mo. 1845
Coalbrookdale.

HENRY MURRAY, *Dublin.* 18 24 4mo. 1845

EDMUND NAISH, *Bourton*, 53 29 12mo. 1844
near Claverham, Somersetshire.

EDMUND HORT NAISH, 29 18 2mo. 1845
Bristol.

EDWARD NEALE, *Clapham* 81 7 1mo. 1845
Road, Surrey.

HANNAH NEAVE, *Fording-* 80 27 4mo. 1845
bridge. Died at *Melksham.* A Minister. Widow of James Neave.

ALEXANDER NEAVE, *Fording-bridge.* 5 5 9mo. 1845
Son of Josiah Neave.

ISABEL NEVILLE, *Darlington.* 20 12 9mo. 1845
Daughter of Joseph and Mary Neville.

GEORGE NEWMAN, *Leominster* 70 6 2mo. 1845

WILLIAM NOBLE, *Scotby, near Carlisle.* 35 12 8mo. 1845

MARY PADBURY, *Painswick.* 60 13 2mo. 1845
Wife of William S. Padbury.

HENRY PADBURY, *Painswick.* 38 22 5mo. 1845
Son of William and Mary Padbury.

MARY PADLEY, *Plymouth.* 77 24 11mo. 1844

EMMA PATCHING, *Brighton.* 32 9 12mo. 1844
Daughter of William and Sarah Patching.

RICHARD PAULL, *Bath.* 57 20 6mo. 1845

WILLIAM PEASE, *Shilden, Durham.* 54 17 12mo. 1844

JOHN ROBINSON PEARSON, *Edinburgh.* 31 4 1mo. 1845

ELIZABETH PEET, *Youghal.* 50 12 5mo. 1845

ANNE HOBSON PENNEY, *Poole.* 12 27 10mo. 1844
Daughter of George Penney.

PHŒBE PINNOCK, *Nailsworth, Gloucestershire.* 88 24 12mo. 1844

MARY POWELL, *Bristol.* 85 22 4mo. 1845

JOSHUA PRATT, *Belfast.* 22 3 9mo. 1845
Son of William and Elizabeth Pratt.

JOSHUA PRIESTMAN, 77 13 12mo. 1844
Thornton, near Pickering. An Elder.

THOMAS PRIESTMAN, *Hull.* 74 19 12mo. 1844
Brother of the above.

THOMAS PUCKRIN, *near* 28 8 10mo. 1844
Whitby. Son of William Puckrin.

EDMUND RADLEY, *Tottenham.* 1 31 12mo. 1844
Son of E. and L. Radley.

RACHEL REED, *Stamford Hill,* 58 23 4mo. 1845
Middlesex.

ELIZABETH RHEAM, *Hull.* 84 7 8mo. 1845
Widow of Edward Rheam.

ALICE RIDER, *Westhoughton.* 65 11 6mo. 1845

FANNY SOPHIA ROBBETT, 2 19 12mo. 1844
Bristol. Daughter of John and Fanny Robbett.

MARGARET ROBINSON, 31 8 12mo. 1844
Dublin. Died *near Mountrath.* Widow of Joseph Robinson.

ELIZABETH ROBSON, *North* 57 21 10mo. 1844
Shields. Wife of Matthew Robson.

JOHN ROOKING, *Kendal.* 68 20 5mo. 1845

SAMUEL ROSE, *near Coalbrookdale.* 61 17 4mo. 1845

MARY ROUS, *Croydon.* 54 3 11mo. 1844
Widow of William Rous, late of Maidenhead.

MARY RUSTON, *Chatteris.* 87 15 2mo. 1845
Widow of Richard Ruston.

SARAH ROTHWELL, *Yealand.* 57 14 4mo. 1845
Widow of John Rothwell, late of Manchester.

JOHN ROWNTREE, *Scarbro'.* 56 26 2mo. 1845
A Minister.

RACHEL ROWNTREE, 58 6 2mo. 1845
Gateshead. Wife of William Rowntree.

WILLIAM RICHARDSON, 84 19 5mo. 1845
Buckingham. An Elder.

MARIA RICHARDSON, 5 13 7mo. 1845
Newcastle. Daughter of John and Sarah Richardson.

CHARLES RITTSON, 45 11 7mo. 1845
Southwark, London.

ALICE RUSSELL, *Moate.* 82 2 12mo. 1844

SAMUEL RUTTER, *Bristol.* 56 1 2mo. 1845

JAMES RYLEY, *West Derby, Liverpool.* 76 25 7mo. 1845

GEORGE BESTALL SAMS, 65 3 5mo. 1845
Somerton, Somersetshire.

ELIZABEH SANDERSON, *Hull.* 51 6 12mo. 1844
Wife of Joseph Sanderson.

JANE SAUL, *Broughton, Cumberland,* 64 17 6mo. 1845

JANE SAWER, *Bury.* 32 19 3mo. 1845
Wife of Everard Sawer.

SARAH SCALES, *Whitby.* 55 5 8mo. 1845

SUSANNAH SCOTT, *Carlisle.* 77 22 2mo. 1845
Widow of Hudson Scott, Senr.

ELIZABETH SCUSE, *Minchin Hampton, Glost.* 76 31 8mo. 1845
Wife of George Scuse.

MARY SELFE, *Bristol.* 67 4 1mo. 1845
Widow of Isaac Selfe.

For many years the life of this dear friend had been characterized by disinterested endeavours to administer to the comforts of the sick and afflicted, and to relieve the wants of the poor and destitute; yet, at the close of her day, she had deeply to feel that she was an unprofitable servant, and that she had nothing to trust in, but unmerited mercy.

Her health, had been infirm for more than two years, and about two weeks before her decease, decided symptoms of disease of the heart and lungs indicated that her remaining time would be short.

When it was intimated to her that her disorder

appeared to be out of reach, she said, "Yes, out of the reach of man, the power of man is very limited, but there is a power beyond it, which I trust will be near to me; it seems almost too much for me to hope for, but the poorest and weakest may come to it."

She repeatedly expressed a hope that she was not deceiving herself, with regard to her confidence in Divine Goodness; and when adverting to the solemn change which awaited her, she remarked, "When I have looked at myself, and at the prospect before me, it has seemed as though it would be impossible for me to hope for acceptance; but I think I can confide in Divine Mercy."

The evening before her decease, after she had been commended to the keeping of the Shepherd of Israel, and a petition offered that He would protect and support her through the remaining conflicts, and enable her to repose in his love; a ray of heavenly hope and joy, seemed afresh to animate her mind, and she exclaimed, "Wonderful mercy! Wonderful mercy to such an one. The praises of the Almighty are not to be told, they cannot be uttered by mortals, but his love is infinite, and his ways are past finding out;—Oh, that

his mercies should be so disregarded! I hope I do not presume too much in laying hold of hope in the Redeemer."

She spoke with gratitude of the favour of knowing the enemy's power to be limited, and that his buffetings were under the control of a higher power.

As the difficulty of breathing increased, she was evidently aware of the near approach of the moment of dissolution; and there was a consoling impression on the minds of those around her, that she was exchanging a state of trial and suffering, for one where sin and sorrow can never enter.

ANNA MARIA SHARPLES, 12 28 9mo. 1845
Hitchin. Daughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Sharples.

This dear child had been in a declining state of health for eight months; and though naturally of a lively disposition, during that time evinced a remarkably quiet submission to the privations consequent thereupon. It was striking to observe, how her affections appeared to be weaned from those pursuits, in which she had formerly delighted. When in health, she had much enjoyed the company of her young associates, but she was never heard to regret not being able to join in

their amusements. From some instructive remarks made during her illness, the following are selected. One night, on retiring to rest, being asked if she felt comfortable, she said she believed this illness was sent to make her more thoughtful, as sometimes when well, she had gone to sleep without serious thought; and expressed concern on her sister's behalf in this respect. At another time, after hearing a chapter read; on the words of our Saviour, being repeated to her, "Suffer little children to come unto me," &c., she remarked, "I have often wished I had lived then;" but added, "I think it matters very little when we go, a few years here make so little difference;" and to her kind attendant she said "Thou must pray for me." On going to bed early one afternoon, she expressed her regret at feeling so useless, and giving trouble to others; adding, "I have too many kind friends," (meaning more than she deserved). The following day she said, "I am sometimes afraid,"—then paused; and on being asked of what, and queried with if she was afraid she was deceiving herself, she replied "Yes, that is it;" but upon being asked as to what her hopes were rested upon, she sweetly answered,

"on Jesus." Though she was at times tried with fears, yet she frequently acknowledged that her mind was quite comfortable. About two hours before the close, being asked if she thought she should soon go to heaven, she replied, "I hope so—but I have not had an assurance." Some passages of Scripture were repeated to her; and on being reminded that the peaceful calm with which she was favoured, it was hoped might be considered as an evidence of her acceptance, she quickly assented thereto, and added, "It is better to die young." Then looking at those around her, she said, "You must not cry, you must come to heaven to me."

Jonas Shaw, *near Dublin.*	80	27	1mo.	1845
Helena Shaw, *Glenmire, near Cork.* Wife of Archibald C. Shaw.	62	18	3mo.	1845
Ann Shillito, *Malton.*	37	3	6mo.	1845
John Sholl, *London.*	68	5	8mo.	1845
Mary Shorthouse, *Birmingham.*	71	31	7mo.	1845
Rachel Sibborn, *London.*	92	29	11mo.	1844
Ann Simms, *Birmingham.*	69	24	6mo.	1845
Ann Smith, *Hull.* Wife of Joseph Smith.	65	16	10mo.	1844

WILLIAM FREDERICK SMITH, 49 23 11mo. 1844
Uxbridge.

MARY SMITH, *Kendal.* 74 8 2mo. 1845
Widow.

SARAH SMITH, *Carwood, near* 78 21 3mo. 1845
Sheffield. An Elder. Widow of Samuel Smith.

In reviewing the character of this beloved friend, we are reminded of the Scripture declaration, that "the memory of the just is blessed;" and though in some measure restrained, by the recollection of her expressed wish, that "nothing might be said of her, as if she had ever done any good thing," we would bear testimony to the efficacy of that Divine Grace, which sanctified her excellent natural talents, and rendered her so useful and beloved, through the course of a long life.

From her youth, she firmly believed in the principles of our religious Society, and was engaged to seek an acquaintance with the dictates of the Holy Spirit in her own heart, that her conduct might be regulated thereby. She strictly adhered to these principles, whenever circumstances led her as was frequently the case, into intercourse with persons of other religious denominations,

for many of whom she had a high esteem, and regard. In every relation of life, her attachments were strong and disinterested; and her sense of filial duty was marked by instances of sacrifice, which appeared to be peculiarly blessed by a gracious Providence.

She had, from a child, a strong desire for intellectual and mental improvement, and diligently appropriated much of her leisure to useful reading; so that her mind became stored with literature, in no common degree. This, united to much original thought, and peculiar brightness of idea, contributed, in maturer age, and under the influence of religion, to render her conversation and epistolary intercourse of a very interesting and instructive character.

In 1799, her marriage with Samuel Smith of Sheffield, occasioned her removal from Birmingham, her native place. In her new sphere, she was increasingly concerned to employ aright the talents and means of usefulness she possessed.

Her exertions on behalf of the poor, were varied and persevering, for a long course of years. In co-operation with her beloved friend, Hannah Kilham, and other devoted labourers, she was in-

strumental in establishing and carrying on, several associations for the moral and religious improvement of the poorer classes. She considered the education of their children, one of the most important requisites in promoting these objects, and several of the public schools in Sheffield were indebted, in considerable measure, for their origin and support, to her exertions.

She was a diligent attender of the meeting of which she was a member, and her judicious services, in those connected with the discipline, were much esteemed by her friends.

In 1821, her beloved husband was removed by death. They had been united by no common ties of affection, and it would be difficult to pourtray the depth of her affliction under this bereavement. Yet whilst tenderly cherishing his memory, she was evidently careful, not to allow the weight of her sorrow to interfere with her social duties, or to render her less mindful of the claims of those who needed her assistance.

During the last twenty years of her life, our beloved friend often suffered from serious illness, and sometimes she appeared as on the brink of the grave. The following is extracted from notes

taken during one of these periods, and shews the state of her mind, at a time when eternity appeared to be opening on her view. Though in the course of this illness she was generally calm and cheerful, there were seasons when her mind was cast down, from not being able to realize the feeling of her Saviour's presence. At one of these periods, on being asked if she wanted anything, she replied, "I want nothing but my Saviour: nothing but to feel the love of God in Christ Jesus." She also expressed her regret, that she had not manifested more forbearance, when she considered others were in the wrong; saying, "I have been too harsh in many cases;" and again, "I have been very deficient in love, both to the Almighty and to man." At another time,—"I see now, on looking back, many things in which I might have done much better than I did. I am indeed a very poor creature, and have nothing in myself to trust to, nothing to depend upon, but the mercy of God, through Jesus Christ." When in much suffering, it was very evident that she feared to give way to expressions of complaint; and in reference to this fear, said to a relative, "Thou must pray for me, that I do not grow impatient,

and thus transgress in my old age." She also spoke of one of the last meetings she had attended before her illness, wherein she had been much tried in not being able to realize that sense of good she desired; and the thought had occurred,—"if my blessed Saviour were now upon earth, how gladly should I go to Him to have all my wants supplied," when the language impressed her mind in a very lively and unexpected manner, "Have I been so long time with thee, and yet hast thou not known me." She mentioned this with tears, and her heart seemed afresh clothed with gratitude, in speaking of the favour thus manifested.

On one occasion, after hearing a chapter in the New Testament read, she broke the subsequent silence by saying, "I think I do desire to go to that blessed Saviour, rather than remain here any longer; I trust I have an interest in Him, that He has forgiven my sins, and become my Saviour: I think I never had such a sense of this before." To an intimate friend who had called to see her, she said, "My time will probably now be very short, but I have the peace of mind consequent on believing my sins forgiven. I have no works of my own to depend upon." At another time,

she said, how much she had always objected to a cavilling spirit, disposed to find fault with the writings of our early Friends, adding in effect, that she was still a believer in the precious ministrations of the Holy Spirit afforded us through the coming of the blessed Saviour, his death and resurrection; that she had been sensible of these influences all her life long, to the present time, and that to the obedient mind, they were ever sufficient to its safe direction.

From this illness, she was raised up, and with returning ability, resumed the unostentatious occupancy of the talents and means intrusted to her charge.

As her ability for personal exertion declined, she employed others in conveying her proofs of sympathy with the distressed, and she was ingenious in discovering modes of imparting relief to those, whose poverty might not be apparent, without wounding their feelings; indeed, it is believed, much of her solitude, both by day and night, was employed in considering in what way she could be serviceable to others; and it may truly be said, she was of the "liberal who devise liberal things."

She felt a lively interest in our religious Society, and was anxiously concerned for the welfare of the Meeting in which she resided; and entertaining hopeful views regarding it, she hailed with joy every appearance of good, particularly in the younger members.

Her house and heart were ever open to those who were called to labour in the work of the ministry; and she spared no efforts to contribute to their comfort and assistance. In thus endeavouring to minister to the Lord's servants, it is believed, she was often permitted to partake of a measure of their reward; whilst many who have been thus engaged, have found her habitation a refreshing and peaceful retreat.

For the last few months of our dear friend's life, she was confined to the house, and mostly to her room; and her nights were often passed with little sleep. At such times, the repetition of poems and hymns, committed to memory in early life, frequently beguiled the weariness of the night season. Notwithstanding this state of debility, all her warm affections and interests were in lively exercise, and she retained her wonted quick perception and sound judgment. When at liberty to

write and speak of her mental feelings, her remarks proved the abasing view she took of herself, and her earnest desire to know the great work of sanctification fully accomplished. She evidently longed "to depart and to be with Christ;" to exchange a state of human infirmity and trial, for that of unalloyed and permanent joy, in the presence of her Lord.

Her decease was preceded by a few days of increased indisposition, during which, she was preserved in quiet submission to the Divine will, and appeared to have no anxiety as to the result of her illness. Though for the last day or two, much of her time was passed in a state of apparent unconsciousness, there were intervals which gave proof that the usual brightness of her mind was only obscured by the pressure of bodily infirmity.

Within a few hours of the close, when articulation had nearly failed, she made an effort to reply to an inquiry as to how she felt; and though the whole of what she said could not be collected, the following line was distinctly heard:—

"And Resignation gently slopes the way."

These were nearly the last words she uttered; after which, the powers of life continued gradually

to sink, till she peacefully passed away, as we firmly believe, to her heavenly mansion.

SARAH SMITH, *Rawden.* 71 18 8mo. 1845
Wife of Joseph Smith.

GEORGE SOUTHEY, *Uffculme*, 71 17 4mo. 1845
Devonshire.

ROBERT SPENCE, *North* 61 17 8mo. 1845
Shields. An Elder.

GEORGE STEPHENS, *London.* 66 21 3mo. 1845

MENNELL STICKNEY, 14 27 2mo. 1845
Ridgmont, Yorks. Died at Ackworth School. Son of Joseph and Eliza Stickney.

The minds of children are very susceptible of the tender drawings of their Heavenly Father's love; but when these are disregarded, they too often become of the number of those who are ashamed of confessing their Saviour by a conscientious, upright, truthful deportment, amongst their companions. They prefer the pleasures of sin to the happy service of God, and appear to think it will be time enough for them to take into consideration the things which belong to their soul's salvation, when a few more year's have passed over their heads, and the cares of life rest more heavily upon their shoulders. They turn a

deaf ear to that blessed Spirit which has again and again visited their hearts, as a Reprover for sin, and thus they become of the number of the careless ones, who, pursuing their own course, seem totally to forget that, at an unexpected moment, they may be summoned to appear before the judgment seat of Him whose warnings they have disregarded. Such, it is feared, was the state of the youthful subject of this memoir; and whilst we would record the mercies of God, extended to him in the "eleventh hour," we would warn our young readers of the danger of presuming upon a death-bed repentance, and remind them of the uncertainty of such a season being permitted.

The measles made their appearance in the School at Ackworth, about the middle of the Second month, 1845, and Mennell Stickney was one of the first boys affected by the complaint. For a short time he went on favourably, until an attack of spasmodic croup placed his life in jeopardy, and produced a state of great suffering. It was under these circumstances that he was permitted to feel his lost condition, and the heavy burden of his sins. And now, in the hour of greatest need, when he turned to that God whom

he had so often offended, he felt as though a deaf ear was turned to his petitions, and as though he might be summoned to answer for the deeds done in the body, without any hope of mercy being extended to him. Great was his distress of mind; but he was regarded in tender compassion by his Saviour, and in his love he raised him out of this desolate condition. He was greatly humbled; and remembering many things in which he had offended his earthly care-takers, he asked Thomas Pumphrey's excuse for the trouble he had given in the school; and on being assured of his love, and of his entire forgiveness, he seemed comforted: at the same time T. P. directed him to God, who alone could forgive sins.

On one occasion, in conversation with one of his cousins, he remarked, "The Lord has been dealing with me in this illness, He has so touched me!" and then he went on to describe the burden he had felt his sins to be, and how much more pain they had given him than his illness had done. He said, that for some time all had seemed dark to him; and that when he had endeavoured to pray no comfort had been imparted to his mind. He reverted to the conversation Thomas Pum-

phrey had had with him, which seemed to have been blessed to him; and said, that when his spirit was again poured out in prayer for salvation, the Lord had mercifully regarded him. He expressed his fears lest, if ever he should be restored to health, he should forget how very merciful the Lord had been to him, or lest he should be led away by bad companions.

He regretted that he had neglected to store his mind with hymns, as, in his solitary hours, he should have liked to have had them to recur to. The subdued way in which he spoke, the calmness and quiet assurance he seemed to feel, and the peace which evidently pervaded his mind, shewed indeed that a great change had taken place in him.

On First-day afternoon, Thomas Pumphrey reminded him of the satisfaction it had appeared to give him, having the forgiveness of his earthly care-takers; but how much more gratifying it would be to know that he had the forgiveness of his Heavenly Father; to which he assented, and replied, "And I think I know that too." He afterwards spoke of his belief that he had obtained peace with God.

His parents arrived in the evening, and found

him a little relieved; the violent symptoms of croup had subsided, but there was still great irritation from inflammation on the lungs.

On Second-day, his mind seemed less comfortable. His faith was yet weak, and his sins again rose up in remembrance before him. "I am afraid I have been mistaken," he said, "I am afraid I am not forgiven." He feared that his hope had not been placed on Jesus alone. Thus was his heart searched, and the foundation of his hope tried.

Prayer was offered on his behalf, and he became more calm. After this time, with very little exception, his spirit seemed to rest in firm assurance on the pardoning love of his Saviour. Once, in a season of much bodily suffering, he petitioned for the removal of a cloud which he was under, but immediately seeming to feel that it was a temptation of the enemy, he continued, "I beseech thee leave me not in my last hour; I believe thou wilt not, I know thou wilt not:" and on being relieved, he broke out into an audible thanksgiving for the renewed mercy of the Lord.

At another time, he was brought into considerable distress, by allowing his beloved mother to state that he had been sleeping, when he had

been merely lying quiet. His conscience was quickly alive to the least deception; and it was not until he had earnestly sought for forgiveness, that the sense of condemnation was removed.

On Third and Fourth days there was little variation in his complaint; he took little nourishment, and, from this time, scarcely ever slept. He was very grateful for his numerous blessings; remarking,—"I am much obliged to you all for your kindness; but I am much more obliged to God: for he first put it into your hearts to do me these kindnesses;" and on the last day of his life, he offered up thanksgiving to God that he had surrounded him with so many blessings; enumerating, amongst other things, his room, and bed, and kind friends; and he remarked to his mother, that had he been at home, he could not have been more comfortable.

On Fourth-day evening, observing his mother weeping, he said,—"Dont cry mamma; I have sometimes felt, since you came, as if I could cry, but no tears will come—all seems dried up within me but the love of Christ, and that is wonderful."

The last day of his life was one of great suffering; violent spasms, at times, threatened imme-

diate dissolution; yet, in the intermediate seasons of comparative ease, his spirit was lively, and his confidence strong in his Redeemer. Once he remarked,—"Oh! how little did I think, three weeks ago, how happy I should now be; then I was living in sin, and as miserable as I could be; but now I am so happy!"

He wished to see each of the teachers separately; and his affectionate farewell, and the few appropriate words he added, in taking leave of many of them, were very touching.—"God be with thee, as he has been with me," was one of these simple expressions; and it told what many words could not have conveyed more powerfully.

In his most severe suffering, again and again he prayed,—"Jesus have mercy upon me; and, if it be thy will, grant me a quick and easy passage." It was a complete agony of prayer; and it was not until he was reminded that this bitter suffering might be his Heavenly Father's last lesson of patience, that the whole tone of his petitions was changed, and patience and submission were the chief objects he seemed to seek. He thanked the Lord for his mercies, and for the wonderful love he had extended to his soul; and in his prayers,

he did not forget his parents—his brother, and sisters, and absent relatives; and, on one occasion, he most feelingly alluded to the "children at this dear school;" desiring that they might seek peace with God, and turn from wicked practices; especially that of not, on all occasions, strictly speaking the truth. He lamented that so very few manifested a real change of heart; and expressed his thankfulness that he had found mercy, and prayed that the Lord would extend it over the children in the school, especially referring to some of them.

His last audible prayer was, that if, in his last moments, his mind, through weakness, should not be stayed on God, it might make no difference in the Divine sight, that he might still be accepted.

A short time before his death, he fell into a quiet sleep; his face rested upon his hand, his breathing became less frequent, and the spirit snapped the chain that bound it to earth; and, we humbly believe, appeared in the presence of God clad in his Saviour's righteousness.

ELIZABETH STORDY, 65 9 6mo. 1845

Carlisle. An Elder. Widow of Thomas Stordy.

Anna Storrs, *Chorlton-on-Medlock, Manchester.*	37	9	12mo.	1844
Sophia Sturge, *Birmingham.*	50	6	6mo.	1845
Thomas Lee Taylor, *Pontefract.*	42	11	11mo.	1844

This valued friend was born at Woodbridge, and was brought up in connexion with the Episcopal Church; but on becoming awakened to a sense of the importance of spiritual religion, he forsook its ceremonies, and for a time attended the meetings of the Independents. Being an apprentice with a Friend, his attention became directed to the simple and practical views of the Gospel, entertained by our religious society; and giving diligent heed to the convictions of the Holy Spirit, his understanding became enlightened, so as to perceive the beauty and the simplicity of the truth as it is in Jesus, when divested of the additions and inventions of men. He became a regular attendant of the meetings for worship of Friends; and whilst but a young man, was admitted a member of the society. His deportment in waiting upon God in silence was remarkably reverent; and as he grew in grace, he became deeply concerned for

the spiritual welfare of others, and especially for that of his fellow professors. To these he sometimes addressed a word of exhortation; and in the latter years of his life, not only privately, but also in their religious assemblies, to the comfort and edification of many. He was diligent likewise in giving religious counsel and admonition, to such of his neighbours as he saw required help in this way; and such were the kindness of his manners, and his consideration for the feelings of others, that he generally secured their respectful attention and their esteeem. If he heard them using profane language he would watch for opportunities to expostulate with them when they were free from irritation, and would often accompany his admonition with an appropriate tract. We believe it may truly be said of him, that he exercised himself "daily to have a conscience void of offence toward God and toward man."

His last illness was short: he had the small-pox mildly, and was recovering from the disorder, when he was attacked by spinal inflammation, which deprived him greatly of bodily power, produced much suffering, and in a few days terminated his life.

Many times during his illness, he expressed the deep sense he felt of his own unworthiness; and that it was alone through the merits and intercession of his dear Redeemer, that he hoped to be admitted to those glorious mansions, where no sin or sorrow can ever enter—that his was the hope, which is as an anchor to the soul, both sure and steadfast, and which entereth into that within the vail; whither the forerunner is for us entered, even Jesus, made an high-priest for ever.

Speaking of himself to a relative, he said, that if he had leaned on his own strength he should have fallen. Divine aid alone had enabled him to stand; and he recommended him to devote a portion of each day to private retirement; at the same time expressing the comfort he himself had derived from it.

On another occasion, he said, "I am happy, happy, happy! The sting of death is taken away. —O death! where is thy sting? O grave! where is thy victory?"

The last day of his life he supplicated the Almighty, that if consistent with His holy will, he might have an early release, an abatement of his sufferings, which were great, and an easy

passage; and that he might be clothed in the white robes of Christ's righteousness.

A short time before his close, vocal prayer was offered for him, to which the dear invalid responded, in a short petition for a speedy release; and in about half an hour, his purified spirit quitted its earthly tenement, to join, we joyfully believe, the just of all generations, who have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb, in songs of everlasting praise, to their God and Saviour.

SARAH THIRNBECK, 79 13 6mo. 1845
Bolton, near Bradford. Widow of James Thirnbeck.

SARAH THOMPSON, *Cooladine*, 88 20 7mo. 1845
Ireland. Wife of Thomas Thompson.

HENRY THOMPSON, *Hull.* 27 5 1mo. 1845
Died at *Reeth.* Son of Thomas Thompson.

SARAH THOMPSON, 45 3 7mo. 1845
Southampton. Wife of Thomas Thompson.

LYDIA THURLOW, *Chepping*, 51 17 4mo. 1845
Wycombe. Wife of James Thurlow.

JANE TINDALL, *Knapton*, 63 23 12mo. 1844
near Scarbro.

JOHN TODHUNTER, *Dublin.* 72 6 10mo. 1844

Lucy Tothill, *Bristol.* 18 5 6mo. 1845
Daughter of Charles and Lucy Tothill.

John Townson, *Colne,* 44 20 10mo. 1844
near Marsden.

Benjamin Townson, 72 17 12mo. 1844
Liverpool. Late of *Colne.*

Elizabeth Tuckett, 73 2 1mo. 1845
Frenchay, near Bristol. An Elder. Widow of Philip D. Tuckett.

Jacob Wakefield, *Kendal.* 79 3 10mo. 1844

Mary Walker, *Shepley, near* 75 23 12mo. 1844
Highflatts, Yorks. Widow of Joseph Walker.

Saunderson Walker, 30 22 1mo. 1845
Gateshead. Died at *Southampton.* Son of Henry Walker.

Sarah Ann Walker, 9 28 2mo. 1845.
Rawden. Daughter of John and Mary Walker.

Thomas Waring, *Killeshin,* 19 8 11mo. 1844
near Carlow.

Joshua Waring, *Killeshin,* 17 4 8mo. 1845
near Carlow. Sons of John and Sarah Waring.

John Warner, *Hoddesdon.* 39 7 7mo. 1845

John Watson, *Kilconnor.* 70 25 1mo. 1845

Sarah Watson, *Broughton,* 56 20 2mo. 1845
Cumberland.

EMMA WATSON, *Newcastle.* 2 10 2mo. 1845

ROBERT WATSON, *Newcastle.* 4 5 3mo. 1845

Children of James and Mary Watson.

BENJAMIN WEBB, *Tottenham.* 95 9 2mo. 1845

SIMEON WEBSTER, 78 10 2mo. 1845
Cottingwith.

ANN WELLS, *Reading.* 42 27 8mo. 1845

ANN WHEELER, *Rochester.* 85 20 12mo. 1844

MARGARET WHITE, 55 11 6mo. 1845
Farncomb, near Godalming. Wife of Samuel W. White.

ANN ELIZA WHITE, *Reading.* 17 14 12mo. 1844

Daughter of Henry White.

MARK WHITEHEAD, 67 12 7mo. 1845
Great Totham, Essex.

ANTHONY WHITTEN, 20 21 10mo. 1844
Liverpool.

THOMAS WICKETT, *Bradford* 59 8 6mo. 1845

ELIZABETH WIGHAM, 80 4 11mo. 1844
Doncaster.

SARAH WILKEY, *Exeter.* 79 19 2mo. 1845

An Elder. Widow of John Wilkey.

It is believed, that a short memorial of this much esteemed friend, embracing a view of her religious feelings towards the close of life, and

a simple record of a few of her death-bed expressions, will be both interesting and instructive.

She was one in whom the meekness and gentleness of the Christian character were exhibited in a remarkable degree; exemplary in the various relations of life, and full of that charity which desires the welfare of all; and although highly valued as an elder and overseer, holding a very low estimate of her own judgment and religious attainments, and preferring others to herself. She was beloved and esteemed by all who knew her, and her amiable qualities clothed her with an influence—powerful though silent, which, it is believed, has often been blessed to many, and which has left a salutary and lasting impression on her surviving friends.

She was the daughter of Robert and Jane Fry, of Woodgate, in the compass of the particular meeting of Spiceland, in Devonshire. She was married in the year 1794, to John Wilkey, of Plymouth; and was deprived, by death, of her estimable husband, in the year 1812. The state of her feelings, in reference to this afflictive dispensation, is exhibited in a memorandum written soon after his decease, of which the following is an extract:—

"On the 23rd of the 2nd month, 1812, it pleased Infinite Wisdom to take from me my beloved and affectionate husband. He was a tender father, a kind master, a sincere friend; and I doubt not, but he was favoured to receive that crown of life which is laid up for the righteous: and, Oh! saith my soul, may it be my endeavour to follow him, as he followed Christ."

By this bereavement, Sarah Wilkey was left a widow with six children, all under sixteen years of age. In the year 1822, she removed from Plymouth to Exeter, in which city some of her elder children had settled; and she continued to reside there during the remainder of her life.

In the early part of 1835, the health of our beloved friend, which had generally been good, suffered a serious interruption: her symptoms indicated disease of the heart, and a tendency to apoplexy. During this illness, she remarked,—"I am aware that my recovery is very uncertain, and my children must be prepared for a sudden change. I do not know that I feel any great dread at the prospect, so that I am but accepted; it will be of the Lord's mercy—all that I have done or can do is now nothing. I have been thinking over my

past life, and I thought I might say that goodness and mercy, have followed me all my life long; enabling me, in my youthful days, to shun the temptations that were laid in my way; and through life, when I have been assailed by the snares and temptations of the wicked one, I have felt that Power to be at hand, which preserved me from falling into them."

From that period to the time of her death, her health was precarious and variable; she had seasons of bodily suffering, and of afflictions from within and from without, which were permitted closely to try her faith.

A few memoranda, found in her pocket-book since her decease, shew the state of her mind in this latter stage of her life. 7th month, 1839, she writes,—"I have now entered the 75th year of my age, and on taking a view of my past life, I feel that my usefulness in it has been very little, and that I have nothing to trust to but the goodness and mercy of God in Christ Jesus, my adorable Redeemer. I believe my omissions have been greater than my commissions; perhaps the former are as offensive in the Divine sight as the latter; for which, I at this time, crave forgiveness

of Him who is the Searcher of hearts, and knows the secrets and intents thereof. I sometimes think my departure from this world of care and anxiety will be sudden: Oh! that I may be prepared for the awful summons of 'Steward give up thy stewardship,' and be found worthy of admittance into that glorious kingdom where sorrow and sighing shall flee away, there to join the purified spirits of those already entered, in singing the praises of my Creator, whose mercy and goodness, I can say, have followed me all my life."

3rd month, 1840. "I can truly say with the Psalmist, 'Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer.'"

25th of the 6th month, 1840. "My birth-day. Another year of my life is past. Oh! how I long that my day's work may keep pace with the day; I mean in the most important business of my life, —that of endeavouring to be prepared to gain an admittance into the kingdom of everlasting bliss: but how needful it is to be continually on the watch!"

25th of 6th month, 1842. "This day I enter

the seventy-eighth year of my age. I am frequently reminded that I am fast approaching to the end of my earthly journey, and am led to enquire of myself, what progress art thou making towards thy heavenly home? I feel a poor unworthy creature, and that of myself I can do nothing. Oh! Father, be pleased to send help from thy holy sanctuary, and enable me to walk before thee acceptably: be pleased to continue thy loving-kindness towards me to the end of my pilgrimage here on earth."

25th of 6th month, 1844. "This day I enter my eightieth year. My life is prolonged beyond my expectation. Oh! may the Refiner of the heart continue his operation, until all that is impure is done away; so that I may be prepared to enter the pearl gates, into that city where nothing that is impure must ever enter, and where sorrow and sighing is for ever at an end."

On the morning of the 25th of the 1st month, 1845, she was taken with a spasmodic affection on her breath, which gradually subsided; but she never afterwards left her room, and in a few days, she became wholly confined to her bed.

From this time, she was almost continually ex-

pecting and longing for her release; and her sufferings being at times very great, from oppression on her breathing, cough, and restlessness, the lingering on of her life proved a great trial of her patience. But it was instructive to behold how, in the few weeks of suffering which were permitted to try her, this earnest desire to depart and to be with Christ, was superseded by an entire resignation and trust in God.

On the 30th of the 1st month, while in great suffering, she prayed—"Oh! Merciful Father, release me from this state of suffering, if it be thy blessed will; and if not, grant me patience." The 23rd Psalm was read to her, after which she said, "Yes, I often think of that text, 'Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil.'" On the evening of the same day, she said, "It seems as if I could hardly hope to have a quiet night; I do desire to be patient, and to bear whatever may be proper or necessary for me; but I am afraid I am not patient enough. Oh! if I could fall into a quiet sleep, and so be taken to my everlasting rest, it would be a great favour: but I hope strength will be afforded to the end. I have been comforted in remembering

that scripture 'In quietness and in confidence shall be thy strength.'"

On one occasion, in answer to a remark made to her, she replied, "Yes, I have thought much of that; it is a great mercy to have such a Mediator. I hope he will continue to be my Mediator and Advocate with the Father, to the end of my suffering life; 'They that come to him, he will in no wise cast out,' if they come to him in sincerity. I thought, the other day, He felt very near me, and was willing to take me to himself; I hope I am not mistaken."

One morning she said, "Great and marvellous are thy works, Lord God Almighty; just and true are thy ways, thou King of saints;" and very feelingly added, "Oh! am I worthy to take these words into my mouth."

On one occasion, when she had been still for some time, it was remarked to her, that she had had a nice quiet time, she replied, "Yes, quiet is always nice, there *will* be quiet by and by, if I am favoured to attain to that rest. I do not mean to say that I am afraid I shall not attain to it: The Lord is very good to me a poor creature." She afterwards spoke of the great mercy it was

to have such an Intercessor and Mediator, who would intercede for us in seasons of trial. She added, "that she had been thinking of Job, to whom his wife said, in the midst of his sufferings, 'Curse God and die;' and his reply, 'Shall we receive good at the Lord's hand, and shall we not receive evil?'"

At another time she said, "Oh! how I wish I could tell you what peace and joy I feel." And again alluding to the glorious change which awaited her, "I feel as if I should want to come back to tell you how happy I am."

She would often, during this illness, look round upon her affectionate attendants, with compassion and tenderness, and as if commiserating their feelings of anxiety on her account, would say, "My poor dears, all of you,—you cannot do any thing to help me, can you?" To those persons who staid up with her at night, she would express her gratitude for their kindness, and her fears, as the morning approached, that they had had a toiling night with her.

On the 17th of 2nd month, she requested to have a short Psalm read, and the 121st was selected; when finished,—it is supposed in allusion

to the latter part—"The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: He shall preserve thy soul," &c., she feelingly said, "Oh! He doth: or I could not support this."

A day or two before she died, whilst feeling very uneasy, she exclaimed, "Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly." And again, "Oh! Mighty God! Everlasting Father!" And when a few minutes of quietude had succeeded to a season of restlessness, she emphatically repeated the words, "Be still, and know that I am God." The evening before her close, being in great suffering, she very sweetly and slowly uttered the prayer, "Oh! my dearest Lord, Jesus Christ, keep me in thy patience."

19th of 2nd month. In the course of the forenoon a slight delirium came on, and each symptom indicated the near approach of dissolution; when spoken to at times, however, she appeared quite sensible, though for the most part unable to give utterance to her feelings: to one near her, she said she thought she was going, and bade her farewell. About half-past two o'clock in the afternoon, she audibly ejaculated, "O Lord, deliver me!" A prayer which was soon mercifully answered. A solemn and impressive stillness pre-

vailed, as those around her gazed upon her dying countenance, and in a few minutes, she gently sunk away; and her purified spirit, it is thankfully and reverently believed, was gathered to its everlasting rest.

Mary Williamson, *Mansfield.*	77	4	1mo.	1845
Isaac Wilson, *Kendal.*	60	23	12mo.	1844
Thomas Wilson, *Wainfleet.*	64	18	4mo.	1845
Sarah Wood, *Limehouse, Middlesex.*	68	8	10mo.	1844
Samuel Wright, *Ballincur, near Ballintore.*	65	12	11mo.	1844
James Wright, *Limerick.* Died at *Cork.* Son of Thomas and Mary Wright.	21	10	7mo.	1845
William Wright, *Sutton, Cambridgeshire.*	77	13	5mo.	1845
Charles Birchall, *Swansea* Son of Thomas Birchall.*	17	1	6mo.	1845

INFANTS whose Names are not inserted.

Under one Month	Boys	..	7	..	Girls	0
From one to three months..	do.	..	2	..	do.	1
From three to six months ..	do.	..	6	..	do.	1
From six to twelve months..	do.	..	7	..	do.	2
			22			4

* Omitted page 7.

JUNIA PRICE,

GLYNVELLYN COTTAGE, NEAR NEATH, GLAMORGANSHIRE.

Died on the 3rd of 10th Month, 1845, *aged* 58.

On the 3rd of 10th month, 1845, at her maternal home, Glynvellyn Cottage, died our dear friend Junia Price, of an affection of the heart, under which she had, more or less, suffered for many years.

She was known to a large circle of friends, not only as a minister, in unity and good esteem, but as a bright example of Christian meekness, patience, and gentleness, having a mind expanded by that charity which suffereth long and is kind. Enlarged in her solicitude for the temporal and spiritual welfare of mankind, she was remarkably considerate and ready to relieve the distressed, and tenderly affectionate to her relations, friends, and neighbours.

Firm in the maintenance of our Christian testimonies, and faithful in the discharge of what she apprehended to be her religious duties, she was a bright example of practical piety; often resigning herself under much bodily weakness and infirmity, to the performance of services required of her as a gospel minister, in lively faith that the Hand which had appointed the way, would be underneath to support; and eminently was this support vouchsafed.

Her last visit in the service of her Divine Master, was to the few Friends, and some others, in Pembrokeshire; she also visited the prison at Carmarthen. These solemn duties she was mercifully enabled to fulfil, to the relief and peace of her own mind, and to the comfort and edification of those whom she visited. The minute, liberating her for this service, was returned to the Monthly Meeting, with an instructive message from her, the day before her death.

Under a deep feeling of sympathy with her fellow creatures held in slavery, she had for many years felt conscientiously required to refrain, as far as possible, from the use of articles, which were the produce of slave labour, saying, "Let me

wash my hands in innocency, that so I may compass thy altar, O Lord!" And she rejoiced in observing that the time had arrived for a more extensive adoption of those views which she had long patiently practiced.

A short time before her decease, she said to a near relative, "I am favoured with such peace and repose, that I feel a trust that my feet are fixed upon the Rock, which Rock is Christ; and this hope I have as an anchor to the soul, both sure and steadfast, and which entereth into that within the veil, whither the Forerunner is for us entered, even Jesus.'"

Towards the evening of the last day, when very near her close, she told those around her that she was favoured with an evidence that nothing stood in her way, she had no fear of death, all her transgressions were blotted out, that she found dying power was reserved for a dying hour; and it seemed to her as though angels and archangels were waiting to receive her spirit.

Very early on the following morning she fell into a quiet sleep, in which her soul was gently taken to the bosom of her Lord.

ELIZABETH FRY,

WIFE OF JOSEPH FRY, UPTON, ESSEX.

Died on the 13*th of* 10*th Month*, 1845, *aged* 65.

She was the third daughter of the late John Gurney of Earlham Hall, near Norwich. Whilst a child she was remarkable for the strength of her affections, and the vivacity of her mind. She early evinced a disposition to promote the well-being, and to soothe the cares and sorrows of those around her. *

As she grew up, philanthropy became a marked and settled feature in her character, and she took great delight in forming and superintending a school on her father's premises, for the poor children of Earlham, and the surrounding parishes. The effect which her gentle authority and kind

* In preparing this memoir, the compiler has, in several parts of it, been indebted to a very interesting "Sketch of the Life of Elizabeth Fry," published in the "Norfolk News."

instructions produced, in these objects of her care, was indicative of that remarkable gift of influencing others for good, which was so distinguishing a feature in her character in after life.

Notwithstanding this and some similar pursuits, she was in no small degree attached to the vain pleasures of the world, and was herself peculiarly attractive to such as were making those pleasures their object.

But infinitely higher and better things than the follies and vanities of polished life, awaited this interesting young person. Her health was materially affected, by a complaint which appeared to be of a serious character; and thus the instability of all temporal things became, unexpectedly, matter of personal experience. Soon afterwards, under the searching, yet persuasive ministry of a Friend from America, (the late William Savery,) her mind was powerfully awakened to a sense of the infinite importance of having her affections set on things above. She was strengthened to turn away from the allurements of the world, to deny herself, and to take up the cross; being made willing to appear as a fool for the sake of Christ, and to confess him before men.

This change, however, was far from disqualifying her from those social endearments which a widowed father and ten beloved brothers and sisters claimed at her hands. On the contrary, she became more than ever the joy and comfort of the home circle, until the year 1800; when, at the age of twenty, she married Joseph Fry, of London, and settled in a commodious house connected with her husband's business, in the heart of that metropolis.

Here new scenes of interest and duty awaited her. She became the mother of a numerous young family, over whom she exerted the tenderest maternal care. Yet her domestic relations did not prevent her labouring with constant zeal and assiduity for the benefit of her fellow creatures. The poor found in her an unfailing friend, and numerous indeed were the instances in which cases of distress were first personally examined by her, and afterwards effectually relieved.

Soon after her marriage her mind became impressed, in a very solemn manner, with an apprehension that it would be required of her, in the line of her religious duty, to bear a public testimony to the efficacy of that divine grace, by which

she had been brought to partake of the joys of God's salvation, and for nearly ten years, she passed at times through much conflict under the prospect of this awful engagement. Many and deep were the baptisms of spirit which she endured, but she was preserved in patience.

It was about the thirtieth year of her age, that she first spoke as a minister in our religious meetings. Her offerings in this weighty engagement were marked by much humility—they were accompanied by a precious degree of divine power, and she was frequently led, in strains of peculiar sweetness, to invite all, to "come, taste, and see how good the Lord is."

She was early engaged with the unity of the Monthly Meeting to which she belonged, in paying religious visits to Friends, and also in holding meetings with persons not professing with us, in several parts of this nation. In the year 1818, accompanied by her beloved brother Joseph John Gurney and her sister-in-law Elizabeth Fry, she visited Friends and others in Scotland, and in 1827, was similarly engaged in Ireland. Whilst employed in these gospel missions she also believed herself required to exert her energies in the subordinate

yet highly important character of a Christian philanthropist. She visited hospitals, prisons, and lunatic asylums, and often addressed the inmates of these and other institutions, in a manner which was most remarkably adapted to the state of her hearers.

It may be truly said that she was eminently gifted with "the wisdom that winneth souls," by which she was enabled, under divine influence, to find her way to the heart and understanding of the child at school, the sufferer on a sick bed, the corrupt and hardened criminal, and even the wild and wandering maniac, and powerful was the impression which her solemn and touching appeals made on the hearts of multitudes among the various classes whom she was led to address.

The leading object, however, of her benevolent exertions, was the amelioration of prisons. Her long and persevering attention to this object, which continued to be dear to her until her end came, commenced with a circumstance, which is already well known to the public, both at home and abroad. At an early period of her life in London, she was informed of the degraded condition of the female prisoners in Newgate. The

part of the prison allotted to them was a scene of the wildest disorder. Swearing, drinking, gambling, and fighting, were their constant employments; filth and corruption prevailed on every side. Notwithstanding, the warnings of the turnkeys, that her purse and watch, and even her life would be endangered, she resolved to go in without any protection, and to face this disorganized multitude. After being locked up with them, she addressed them with dignity, power, and gentleness; soon calmed their fury, and fixed their attention, and then proposed to them a variety of rules for the regulation of their conduct, to which after her kind and lucid explanations, they all gave a hearty consent. Her visits were repeated again and again; and with the assistance of a Committee of ladies, which she had formed for the purpose, she soon brought her rules to bear upon the poor degraded criminals. Within a very short time the whole scene was marvellously changed. Like the maniac of Gennesaret, from whom the legion of devils had been cast out, these once wild and wretched creatures, were seen neatly clothed, busily employed, arranged under the care of monitors, with a matron at

the head of them, and comparatively speaking, in *their right mind.*

Every morning they were assembled in one of the wards of the prison, when a chapter of Scripture was read aloud in their hearing, either by the matron, or by one of the visiting ladies. On one particular morning of the week, it was Elizabeth Fry's regular practice to attend on these occasions, and to read the Bible herself to the prisoners. This office she performed with peculiar power and sweetness.

The prison was open, on the appointed morning, to any visitors whom she chose to admit; aud her readings were attended by a great number of persons, both English and Foreign, including many of high rank and station in the world, who were anxious to witness this extraordinary scene of order and reformation. It might often be observed, that the poor prisoners themselves, and the visitors of every class, were equally affected, and the practical comments which she often added, after a solemn pause of silence, and sometimes an impressive prayer in conclusion, were the frequent means, under divine influence, of melting the hearts of all present.

The attention of Elizabeth Fry, and of the visiting Committee, was by no means confined to Newgate, the female criminals in other prisons of the metropolis soon came under their care. In carrying out her measures of reform, she was generously supported by the City authorities, and by all the successive Secretaries of State for the Home Department. She was also kindly patronized by the Royal Family. After the successful formation of the "British Ladies' Society for the reformation of female prisoners," which has now continued its diligent and very important labours for upwards of twenty years, a similar system of reform was, by means of associated committees, established in many of the principal prisons in Great Britain and Ireland. Subsequently the plans of Elizabeth Fry were adopted, (chiefly in consequence of her own influence and correspondence,) in various prisons on the continent of Europe; particularly in France, Holland, Denmark, Russia, and Switzerland; also in Prussia, and in several other German States: and they have been successfully acted upon at Philadelphia, and elsewhere in the United States of America.

The great objects of the British Society, and of those who followed in its footsteps, were, in the first instance, to place the female inmates of these several prisons, under the care of matrons and other officers *of their own sex;* and secondly, to arrange a plan for their being constantly visited and superintended by benevolent ladies, whose mild yet assiduous Christian influence might, under the divine blessing, become the means of gradually weaning them from their evil ways, and of restoring them, as useful members to society. And notwithstanding the disappointments and discouragements that have frequently attended the labours of the committee, it may, with gratitude be acknowledged, that numerous and highly satisfactory have been the instances, in which a decided reformation of character has been manifested.

Elizabeth Fry did much to promote her great object, by the publication of a simple yet forcible pamphlet, explanatory of her views of a right prison discipline for females, and of the only sound principles of punishment,—those which tend to promote reform and restoration. She regarded the penalty of death with strong disapprobation.

She often visited the cells of condemned criminals on the day or night preceding their execution; she marked the agony of some and the obduracy of others; and she traced the hardening effect of such punishments on the fellow-prisoners of the sufferers, as well as on the lower orders of the public in general. She was firmly convinced that such awful inflictions were opposed alike to an enlightened expediency, and to sound Christian principle; and cordially did she unite with other well known friends of humanity, in bearing her testimony against them with persons in authority, and in taking every means in her power, for hastening their abolition.

It was a remarkable evidence of the confidence which successive governments reposed in Elizabeth Fry and her associates, that the convict ships for females about to be transported to New South Wales, were placed under their especial care and superintendence. This was a most important part of their service, and the success of the admirable regulations which they introduced into these vessels, was frequently acknowledged by the Colonial authorities.

Every poor convict was supplied with a variety

of articles, needful to mitigate the sufferings necessarily attendant on the passage to the distant colony; and care was taken, that each one should possess a copy of the Holy Scriptures.

The diversity and importance of the many engagements into which Elizabeth Fry was led, by the deep Christian solicitude that pervaded her heart, on behalf of the degraded inmates of the prison-house, can scarcely be conceived by any who were not, in some measure, sharers in her labours of love. She was peculiarly fitted for the work assigned her; being endowed, in an extraordinary degree, with a *calm firmness of mind* combined with *great sensibility of feeling*. Thus under the constraining power of divine love, she was qualified to sympathise with that condition of misery, into which sin had plunged its wretched victims, to minister to them the word of solemn warning, and to point to the door of mercy, opened, through Christ Jesus, to every penitent soul. Awfully impressive were many of the opportunities, when in the cell of the poor agonized criminal, sentenced to expiate crime by a dreadful and ignominious death, her spirit was poured forth in fervent solicitude that the power of Him, who

" was manifested that He might destroy the works of the Devil," might, even for such as these, prevail against the cruel enemy, and impart ability to look from the depths of despair, unto that Omnipotent One, who is " exalted " at the right hand of God, " to give repentance and remission of sins."

Although the great object of prison discipline involved much personal exertion, and a solemn sense of weighty responsibility, yet the attention of this diligent labourer was by no means restricted to this particular channel of usefulness to her suffering fellow-creatures. Her heart expanded in tender commiseration, towards the distressed of every class. The destitute poor, the famishing and houseless wanderer, the untaught and neglected child, were objects of her deep sympathy; and she was the means, by the exertion of her personal influence with people of varied rank and party, of forming District Societies for their effectual and well arranged relief, in many of the large cities and towns of this empire.

The formation of libraries, for the use of the Coast Guards, in all their numerous stations round the British Isles, was another engagement which

deeply interested her. Under the generous patronage of the Government, and with the help of a large subscription from her friends, she completely succeeded in accomplishing this object. It is believed that there is not a single station of this description on our coast, which does not owe a useful and instructive library to her care and exertions; and very numerous are the testimonies which she has received, of the value and usefulness of the books which have thus been provided.

The many currents in which the stream of her benevolence flowed, drew her into contact with persons of widely differing stations and opinions; yet, so remarkably was she guided by a sound discretion, and so humbly did she seek for that wisdom which cometh from above, that she was enabled to obtain a powerful influence over the diversified classes with whom she was called to associate.

Wherever summoned by the call of duty, whether to the prison, the cottage, or the palace, she was alike firm and upright in her advocacy of truth and righteousness. Her demeanour was dignified and courteous; yet she never stooped to any thing approaching to obsequiousness or

flattery, and in the presence of the mightiest earthly potentates, she maintained an unflinching adherence to the simplicity of that Christian profession, into which religious conviction had led her: and truly it may be said, in thus mingling with the various ranks of men, she was animated by that divine charity that "seeketh not its own." This heavenly principle glowed in her bosom, as an unquenched coal on the altar of fervent devotion to her gracious Lord; and by its holy influence, she was made willing to deny herself, patiently to encounter many difficulties, and cheerfully to dedicate her time, her strength, and all that she possessed, to promote the extension of that kingdom, whose coming was announced by the angelic anthem, "Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace, and good will towards men."

When led by the constraining power of redeeming love, to testify of the unsearchable riches of Christ, to plead with transgressors, to warn the impenitent, to encourage the contrite, or to comfort the mourner, she was favoured to minister in the demonstration of the Spirit, and with a heavenly unction that melted into tenderness the hearts even of many too little acquainted

with that spring of celestial love, of which they were thus, through the grace that was bestowed upon this servant of God, brought to participate. The gifts of the Holy Spirit shone through this beloved friend with much brightness; being accompanied, in a remarkable manner, by deep humility, and an abiding sense of her deperdence on the preserving, guiding power of her Divine Master. He saw meet to train and discipline her spirit through much tribulation, and she meekly bowed under the chastening hand of His love.

At one period of her life, when it pleased Infinite Wisdom to permit her to experience great and sore adversity, the writer of this memoir was privileged to belong to the meeting which she then, when health permitted, constantly attended. The opportunities of public worship, as well as many of a more private character, were often favoured with a solemnity, of which perhaps, no adequate idea could be conveyed in words; and the precious offerings in prayer, and, at seasons, in devout thanksgiving, which this afflicted hand-maid of the Lord was enabled to dedicate to her Almighty Sustainer,

cannot, even now, be remembered, without a reverent and affecting sense of that loving-kindness and tender mercy, which thus strengthened her to glorify God in the midst of the fire. She read much in the Holy Scriptures, of the contents of which she possessed an enlarged knowledge; and in times of deep sorrow, she derived unspeakable consolation from the blessed truths which they unfold. The book of Psalms, especially, was to her a source of sacred delight and instruction. Her little text book, which she freely distributed, in several of the continental languages, and which contains passages that had been the daily subjects of her own meditation, is to many, and will doubtless continue to be, a sweet memento of this beloved mother in Israel, and a stimulus to seek, as she did, to learn in humility from these records of heavenly wisdom. Having been taught in the school of Christ, knowing "how to be abased, and how to abound," she was prepared by her Lord's Spirit, to sympathise with the different states of the people of varied denominations, countries, and stations; and, under the influence of divine love, and with the full concurrence of her friends at home, she paid religious visits in this nation, and several

times to many parts of the Continent. It pleased her Great Master to make the way for her to labour in his gospel, not only amongst the poor, and many of the most abject of the people, but also with pious persons of all ranks, and to declare his truth before sovereigns and princes. Powerful was the impression which her ministrations made on the minds of many, and numerous have been the evidences of the preciousness of her testimony: and we may reverently believe, that "the abundant grace" bestowed on her, did, "through the thanksgiving of many, redound to the glory of God." In various instances, she was not only instrumental in *sowing* the good seed, but she was enabled effectually to *nurture* it; and with a remarkable discretion, and sound discriminating judgment, she cherished that which was of the Lord.

Some portions of her correspondence with an individual, who, when altogether unacquainted with our Religious Society, had been brought under much exercise of mind through the ministry of this dedicated servant, may prove instructive to the reader; especially to such as may be compared to babes in Christ. On receiving a letter

from the stranger alluded to, she writes, "I find, my dear friend, that thou art one of those whose heart has been touched with a Saviour's love. Mayst thou have grace *to* '*follow on* to know the Lord,' that thy soul may eventually 'be filled with the unsearchable riches of Christ.'" Soon afterwards, she addressed the same person as follows, "I see, my dear friend, the need of deep watchfulness, and much quietness of spirit, that thou mayst discern the voice of the True Shepherd, *that still small voice*, (which is very gentle in its leadings,) from the voice of the stranger, who would imitate this true voice, and deceive, if it were possible, the very elect. I long for thy preservation and growth in the truth, and, as in *quietness*, *humility*, and *faithfulness*, thou followest and servest the Lord Jesus, I believe thou wilt be blessed, and made a blessing to many."

Not long after this, she again wrote, "I feel much interest on thy behalf, and truly desire that the Lord may defend thee with his armour, on the right hand and on the left; keep thee by his own power, in the meekness of wisdom, and guide thy steps safely. As thou art concerned 'patiently to wait, and quietly to hope, for the salvation of

God,' I fully believe thy way will be made plain before thee, and all liberty granted to thee that thou canst desire." A few weeks later, she addressed the following to the same individual:—

"I feel hopeful about thee, my dear friend, and believe, as the Lord himself is thy Governor, and the Holy Spirit thy Sanctifier, all will be well with thee; and all, in the end, will be at peace with thee: but thou must be very patient, very quiet, very watchful, and very humble; and the Lord himself will be with thee and bless thee, and make a way for thee where thou canst see no way."

The following very instructive letter, written subsequent to the last extract, and when this object of her deep Christian solicitude had been admitted into membership with our religious society, may suitably be subjoined.

Upton, 12mo. 11, 1839.

"My dear young Friend,

I believe thou hast been visited of the Lord, and dealt very gently with by him, and that much is due from thee to him; but my belief is that, in a very especial manner, he calls thee to prove thy gratitude and love to him who has done so much for thee, by a very watchful, humble, and

circumspect walk before him, and before his servants; and particularly by being adorned with the meek and quiet spirit, which is of great price in His sight. As thou fully experiencest thy own spirit to be thus subjected, I believe he will make use of thee with others; but we must be well instructed in the school of Christ ourselves, before we can do much in teaching others; and if we are really taught in this school, self must be of no reputation in our own eyes; but in humility and devotion of heart, we must dwell as at the foot of the cross; and as we there receive instruction, be willing to communicate it to others, when called for at our hands. I have for weeks past had it on my mind to advise thee, also, to be on thy guard against any undue dependence on man, for I have seen Satan often very busy in this way. He would often try to make even sweet spiritual unity degenerate into a false dependence on each other. I therefore warn my friends on this point; receive the word of caution from one who loves thee.

I should like a few lines of love from thee. Give my dear love to ———, who is dear to me (may I not say) in the Lord. I know I am unworthy of this sweet fellowship, but am in mercy

permitted to feel it: and also toward thee, dear young friend.

My desires are strong for thy growth, and real preservation in 'the truth, as it is in Jesus.'

I am thy affectionately interested friend,

Elizabeth Fry."

About fifteen months later, the deeply interesting extract which follows, was penned to the same young friend. It is inserted on account of its being a faithful and most instructive transcript of her own feelings, as well as of her concern on behalf of the individual to whom it was addressed.

"I think thou art, as far as I am concerned, like a weaned child, not longer needing my help as a nurse or mother; for, dear friend, thou art graciously and wonderfully cared for by the Shepherd of Israel, who has, through his own unmerited mercy, supplied thy need, and led thee very gently along; and if he should see meet, after cleansing thee by his blood, to decorate thee with his ornaments, even then thou must keep at the feet of him who has done so much for thee, and in watchfulness and instant prayer, cleave close to him in spirit. The experience of my life leads me to an awful fear of self ever being

exalted, and therefore, for myself or others, there is nothing hardly that I desire so much, as that, however our Lord may grant us any of his gifts or graces, however He may anoint our lips to speak well of his name, we may be kept humble before him, and meek and lowly in heart, following his most holy and blessed example."

Many were the instances, during Elizabeth Fry's travels in foreign lands, as well as in our own country, in which she was led successfully to intercede for the persecuted and oppressed. Great and important changes were, in consequence, effected; particularly in an enlarged degree of liberty of conscience, and a relaxation of the severity of prison discipline. Many persons, in whose minds religious conviction had been secretly cherished, and others who had been eminently devoted to love and serve the Redeemer, were brought into sweet fellowship of spirit with this beloved friend. Of these were some of the most distinguished amongst men. The King of Prussia, who, with his Queen and other members of his family, had become nearly united to her in Christian love, visited Elizabeth Fry at Upton, during his stay in London, in the year 1842. By his particular request,

she also met him at the Mansion House, between the times of public worship, on First day the 30th of 1st month. They passed nearly two hours together on that occasion—and had much very serious and important conversation, at the close of which, the King expressed a strong desire to attend the reading at Newgate the next day. Arrangements were accordingly made for his doing so. Elizabeth Fry was accompanied to the prison by her beloved brother and sister S. & E. Gurney, her justly valued friend Jane Pirie, (then Lady Mayoress,) and several other coadjuters in the prison cause—the writer of this being one of the number. The female prisoners were seated on each side of a lengthened range of tables, neatly clad, and with countenances that bespoke serious attention. Some of the city authorities were present, and the King was accompanied by several noblemen, English and Foreign. He led Elizabeth Fry through the passages and apartments of the prison, until they reached the seats placed for them at the extremity of the line of tables. A deep stillness ensued—then Elizabeth Fry read Rom. 12th chapter and a Psalm. This was followed by a very solemn silence, broken, at length,

by a most striking address, one part of which was particularly remarkable, from the manner in which she adverted to that *perfect equality* in the divine sight, subsisting between the souls of *all mankind.* She said, she had been "much impressed by the passage 'We, being many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.'" Adding, "If, through yielding to the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, we are brought to be his disciples, we are made *one* in Him—even from the lowest and most degraded of these poor prisoners before us, to our dear friend the King and Sovereign who is now with us, if brought in true repentance and living faith to Christ, *all are alike one in him.*" After another solemn pause, Elizabeth Fry knelt in prayer—the King knelt beside her—and she poured forth her supplication with great fervour and sweetness, first on behalf of the prisoners, then for all classes present, then she particularized "the beloved monarch with us at this time," that he might "experience the Holy Spirit to sanctify him, and to direct all his counsels, that he might govern his kingdom in righteousness," then for "those most dear to him in life," for all who might be "placed as

rulers of his people," and for "his subjects generally;" and lastly for "all the nations of the earth," that they might "become 'the kingdoms of our God and of his Christ,'" &c.

During the whole of this opportunity, the King manifested great seriousness, and was often much contrited. All the various persons present conducted themselves with strict propriety, but none more strikingly than the poor convicts; not any one of them was observed to turn the head, or to look at the august stranger: all of them appeared very serious and attentive, and tears of tender contrition trickled down the cheeks of many. Who could witness such a scene within those walls, and recur to days that were past, when nothing met the eye or ear, but that which exhibited the utmost degradation of the human species, without a deep sense of adoring gratitude to Him, whose power was thus manifested to be sufficient to subdue the most obdurate heart!

On leaving the prison, the King accompanied Elizabeth Fry to her own house.

In reference to the visits to Newgate and Upton, E. F. wrote, on the second of 2nd month, to a friend, "I think thou wilt like to hear

that the King's visit was most acceptable and satisfactory. I think there was no common sense of peace over us—I may say blessing. In the silence, before and after luncheon, there was a great solemnity; I felt also helped to say a few words. The King appeared deeply to have felt his visit. I think he was much pleased with the address of our Friends," presented at Upton, by the Committee of the Meeting for Sufferings.

The calling of Elizabeth Fry was, in some respects, in a peculiar line, which perhaps few could measure; but she was singularly endowed with qualifications to follow it. She was, at times, led in a way that appeared, even to herself, difficult to comprehend. On a particular occasion she believed it her duty to meet a large company, comprising many of the most distinguished members of the administration. There were attendant circumstances which caused it to be viewed by some as a questionable step; but she was enabled, in a striking manner, to avail herself of the opportunity, not only to explain our principles, as a Society, on several weighty subjects, and to bear her testimony against things inconsistent with her Christian profession, but to impress on the

persons of influence then present, many subjects of importance to the well-being of mankind.* On the morning of that day, she addressed the following note to two beloved friends.

"My dear Friends,

I very much desire your prayers for me this day, I begin it in much weakness, bodily, and I may say mentally, but I remember what faith *has* done, "out of weakness made strong;" there I must look. He is faithful who keepeth His *most* unworthy servants.—I feel entirely of this numbe, if I dare say servant.—I am not disposed to say much, but desire your prayers.—I am your loving friend, Elizabeth Fry."

* The relief which, through this opportunity, was obtained for many sufferers, under very diverse circumstances, and in different parts of the world, leads to a consideration of some striking events recorded in Holy Scripture, which shew that it has, at times, pleased the Almighty, in order to effect purposes of mercy towards his rational creatures, to lead some of his chosen instruments into circumstances which, to the eye of human reason, might appear to be utterly incompatible with that separation from the spirit and practice of a sinful world, that becomes the servant of Christ: but there are widely different callings and allotments in the household of faith; and our short-sighted vision has little capacity to comprehend the designs of the Most High, in his dealings with the children of men. Perhaps none could

After the day was over, she wrote as follows, "My late deeply interesting and important engagement has appeared, both to myself and others, of a peculiar nature. I had, for weeks past, had a pointing in my mind to go. I believed that if health permitted, I ought to go; even at the risk of my reputation with some. I may say I went in the fear of the Lord, and I think I never more knew what I believe to be the Holy Spirit teaching me what to do, and what to leave undone."

In the summer of 1843, she visited Paris for the last time.—This afforded her an opportunity of once more associating with some individuals, eminent for piety and enlarged benevolence, whom she was enabled to animate and strengthen in the work of the Lord. Soon after her return home,

perceive in Joseph, (when, as ruler of Egypt, he was "arrayed in vestures of fine linen," with a "chain of gold about his neck," and when riding "in the second chariot," "they cried before him, Bow the knee.") that sorrowful yearning of heart towards his bereaved father, and that longing after a visible union with the worshippers of the One Eternal God, which was so deeply yet secretly cherished in the heart of the Hebrew captive: and who could have anticipated that stream of blessing, which, through Joseph's instrumentality, became the means of sustaining, not only the Eyptians and the family of Jacob, but also "the people of all lands," during a period of universal famine.

her health became seriously indisposed, and towards the close of the year, symptoms of an alarming character awakened the deep solicitude of her family and friends. Her illness was a subject of tender interest and concern amongst all classes. To an intimate friend, who visited her on the 3rd of 11th month, when she was with difficulty able to sit up during a few hours of the day, she dwelt, in a very clear and instructive manner, upon her own state, bodily and mentally. She expressed her belief that her illness was permitted for some special purpose, as it regarded herself, her family, and perhaps many others;—said she could not see what the termination of it was designed to be, adding, "I have had to look over all my life, and to review all the engagements which I have been led into." She spoke of her visit to the Mansion House, and of her meeting the King of Prussia there, and said she had never known a more deeply humiliating occasion; adding, "I cannot doubt that I was rightly led there, and none can think what I went through." Soon afterwards, she said to the same friend, "My life has been one of great vicissitude; mine has been a hidden path, hidden from every *human* eye. I

have had deep humiliations and sorrows to pass through. I can truly say, I have 'wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way, and found no city to dwell in;' and yet how wonderfully I have been sustained. I have passed through many and great dangers, many ways;—I have been tried with the applause of the world, and none know how great a trial *that* has been, and the deep *humiliations* of it; and yet I fully believe that it is not near so *dangerous* as being made much of in religious society. There is a snare even in religious unity, if we are not on the watch. I have sometimes *felt*, that it was not so dangerous to be made much of in the world, as by those whom we think highly of in our own Society: the more I have been made much of by the world, the more I have been *inwardly* humbled." She added, "I could often adopt the words of Sir Francis Bacon, 'When I have ascended before men, I have descended in humiliation before God.'" At another time, she expressed to some of her near connexions, that she felt comfort in having given up, to do what she had believed to be her duty. One of her daughters remarked to her, that she had "made great sacrifices;" to which she replied

she "could not call them sacrifices, it was her delight."

On the 27th of 1st month 1844, to a friend who visited her, and found her very ill and low, and who expressed a hope that she might yet be better, she said, "I have not yet seen how it will terminate—sometimes I have thought that perhaps I may be *partially* raised up, but I lay no *stress* on it." Afterwards she said with tears, "Oh, He is a covenant keeping God! He keepeth covenant and mercy.—Oh, may I ever *keep hold* of his mercy!" On the 29th, the same friend being again with her, and perceiving that she was much depressed, remarked, "I believe there is an open door set before thee, although thou mayest not always be able to *perceive* it open." The precious invalid wept much, and after a time said, "Oh yes! It *is* an open door." Presently she continued, "The Lord is gracious and full of compassion, I believe He will never leave me nor forsake me;" and after a solemn pause, she added, "I have passed through deep baptisms of spirit in this illness,—I may say, unworthy as I am to say it, that I have had to drink, in my small measure of the Saviour's cup, when He said, 'My

God! my God! why hast thou forsaken me.' Some of my friends have thought there was a danger of my being exalted, but I believe the danger has been on the opposite side, of my being too low." She afterwards said, with much sweetness, "I feel that He is gracious and full of compassion, and that He will not leave me destitute; and I trust He will never suffer me to dishonour His holy name." On the friend taking leave of her, she desired her dear love to several individuals and added, "I love all my friends—I love every one."

On the 8th of 4th month, three friends calling upon her, they were favoured with an opportunity of solemn silence, in which the dear invalid, with much sweetness, expressed her feelings as follows, "It is very precious to meet with those who love the Lord Jesus, and to whom we are bound in His love; it is like a brook by the way, refreshing and strengthening us, and enabling us to lift up the head, and animating us to repair to the ever-flowing Fountain from which it issues. May it incite us, more and more, earnestly to *seek* to this Fountain, and may we be enabled to glorify him to the end; and when the end comes,

through the fulness and freeness of a Saviour's love, may death be swallowed up in victory: and, should life be still prolonged, may we, in every situation, and under every circumstance; in heights and in depths, in sickness and in health, through evil report and good report, be enabled to praise and glorify him." Soon after this time she had to share with her beloved husband a deep trial, in the severe illness and decease of his dear sister Elizabeth Fry.

As the spring advanced, the health of the beloved subject of this memoir was permitted so far to improve, as to allow of her occasionally riding out; and early in the summer, she was able to unite with her friends in public worship. On the occasion of her attendance of her own meeting for the first time after her lengthened illness, her enfeebled condition sensibly touched the feelings of her friends. From an affection probably of a paralytic nature, she had lost the power of walking; but her spirit was endued with the strength of her gracious Lord, and she was enabled to testify to his unfailing care and goodness, and to speak his praise. She was accompanied to the meeting by several members of

her family, her son William Storrs Fry sat beside her, and was much affected as he tenderly watched his afflicted parent. Within a very short time, this estimable young man was, together with two of his children, removed by death, from the family circle.

His beloved mother was enabled meekly to bow under this heavy and unlooked-for stroke; but she keenly felt the sore bereavement; and whilst she strove to comfort those around her, she earnestly desired that all might be favoured to derive lasting instruction from the awful dispensation of such varied calamity as then attended them.

In the domestic relations of life, as a wife and mother, her course had been one of self-sacrificing devotedness, to promote the comfort and welfare of her family. Towards a large circle of children and grand-children, she had manifested the tenderest solicitude. She had nursed them in sickness, soothed them in sorrow; and abundant were her labours, and fervent her prayers that they might all be gathered into the Heavenly Shepherd's fold.

About six months after the decease of her son, she was again favoured with strength to attend

the meeting at Plaistow. It was on the 13th of 10th month, and the occasion was a *memorable* one. She was led, with great power and solemnity, to address the different classes then assembled; and perhaps few could remember any occasion on which her gift in the ministry had been exercised with greater weight and clearness, or her offering in supplication attended with a more precious degree of heavenly unction. From this time, she continued frequently to labour amongst her friends, in the service of her Divine Master; and her bodily strength gradually increased, so that, with some assistance, she was again able to walk a little. She was, to the joy and comfort of many present, at two of the sittings of the last Yearly Meeting; on which occasions, she was engaged in the ministry in much sweetness; and during the succeeding week, she attended the Annual Meeting of the "British Ladies' Society," in which, her remarks were very instructive and interesting.

Near the close of the last summer, she went, with her husband and some of her family, to Ramsgate; an earnest hope being cherished, that the change of air and scene would benefit her

health. Here, when able to bear the exertion, she attended the little meeting at Drapers, and was repeatedly engaged in acceptable religious service amongst the few friends there. She was also very diligent in circulating Bibles and religious tracts, amongst the crews of foreign and other vessels that frequented the harbour. A ship crowded, with German emigrants, bound for Texas, excited her benevolent care, and she distributed, amongst the passengers, copies of the Holy Scriptures; and also relieved their most pressing personal wants.

A few days before her decease, she applied to the Committee of the British and Foreign Bible Society for another supply of Bibles; proposing to *purchase* them. The committee, through the secretary, informed her that she should receive them gratis, and that they felt it a privilege to circulate the Scriptures through her ministrations; they also sent her, as a token of their high esteem, a copy of their first translation of one of the Gospels in the Chinese language. She received this valuable packet on the 10th of 10th month, and on the following day, the one on which she was seized with the fatal attack, she wrote in the

Chinese Testament her name, with an acknowledgment of the present. She had also written to a dear brother for a further supply of tracts, saying, "We must work while it is called to-day, however low the service we may be called to. I desire, through the help that may be granted me, to do it *to the end;*" adding, "'Let us sow beside all waters;' I so greatly feel the importance of that text, 'In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand, for thou knowest not whether shall prosper, either this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good.'"

It had been, for some weeks, noticed by several dear friends, who were privileged to be much with her, that there was a marked and even increasing sweetness and seriousness in her conversation and demeanour, diffusing around her a holy and heavenly influence, snd she was strengthened to minister in a very solemn and impressive manner, during the week on which her labours closed.

In a note to one of her brothers, speaking of her late afflictions, she said that she did "not count them strange, as though some strange thing had happened unto her, but rather rejoiced

in being made a partaker in the sufferings of Christ, that when his glory should be revealed, she might be glad also with exceeding joy." "Ah, dearest ——," she added, "may we, through our Lord's love and mercy, eventually thus rejoice with him in glory, rest, and peace, when this passing scene shall close upon our view!"

Thus was she ready for the summons, with her loins girded about, and her lamp burning. On seventh day evening, the 11th of 10th month, slight symptoms of paralysis appeared. Early the next morning, when very ill, she alluded to the conflict which nature then endured; adding, "*but I am safe.*" Some little time afterwards, she uttered the petition, "O, dear Lord, keep and help thy servant!" After this, all mental consciousness appeared to subside; and about four o'clock on the following morning, her spirit was, as we reverently believe, united to that blessed company "which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple; and He that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them. They shall hun-

ger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them nor any heat, for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and lead them unto living fountains of waters, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

COULTAS, PRINTER, YORK.

TABLE.

Shewing the Deaths, at different Ages, in the Society of Friends in Great Britain and Ireland, during the years 1842—43, 1843—44, *and* 1844—45.

AGE.	YEAR 1842—43.			YEAR 1843—44.			YEAR 1844—45.		
	Male.	Female.	Total.	Male.	Female.	Total.	Male.	Female.	Total.
Under 1 year*	19	9	28	12	12	24	22	4	26
Under 5 years	31	22	53	20	19	39	35	8	43
From 5 to 10 „	5	8	13	2	5	7	3	5	8
„ 10 to 15 „	1	2	3	4	1	5	3	6	9
„ 15 to 20 „	9	9	18	3	7	10	10	10	20
„ 20 to 30 „	17	13	30	9	16	25	12	5	17
„ 30 to 40 „	8	16	24	8	13	21	13	15	28
„ 40 to 50 „	6	12	18	11	15	26	7	16	23
„ 50 to 60 „	13	19	32	10	21	31	14	26	40
„ 60 to 70 „	21	24	45	33	37	70	22	23	45
„ 70 to 80 „	30	29	59	22	41	63	36	38	74
„ 80 to 90 „	16	36	52	13	25	38	7	30	37
„ 90 to 100 „	3	6	9	4	3	7	3	7	10
All Ages.....	160	196	356	139	203	342	165	189	354

*The numbers in this series are included in the next, "under 5 years."

Average age in 1843—44, 50 years and 9 months.

Average age in 1844—45, 50 years, 1 month, and 6 days.